THE MESSENGER.

"AS THE TRUTH IS IN JESUS."

VOL. LII.—NO. 30. PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1883. WHOLE NO. 2533.

Dr A H Strickler
14Febr83

THE MESSENGER.

ISSUED WEEKLY
BY THE
PUBLICATION BOARD
OF THE
REFORMED CHURCH
IN THE
UNITED STATES.
Office, 907 Arch Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ For Terms &c., see BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

Poetry.

THE STRANGER.

An Eastern Legend.

An aged man came late to Abraham's tent.
The sky was dark, and all the plain was bare.
He asked for bread; his strength was well-nigh spent;
His haggard look implored the tenderest care.
The food was brought. He sat with thankful eyes,
But spake no grace, nor bowed he toward the east.
Safe-sheltered here from dark and angry skies,
The bounteous table seemed a royal feast.
But ere his hand had touched the tempting fare,
The Patriarch rose, and leaning on his rod,
"Stranger," he said, "dost thou not bow in prayer?
Dost thou not fear, dost thou not worship God?"
He answered, "Nay." The Patriarch sadly said,
"Thou hast my pity. Go! eat not my bread."

Another came that wild and fearful night.
The fierce winds raged, and darker grew the sky;
But all the tent was filled with wondrous light,
And Abraham knew the Lord his God was nigh.
"Where is that aged man?" the Presence said,
"That asked for shelter from the driving blast?
Who made thee master of thy Master's bread?
What right hadst thou the wanderer forth to cast?"
"Forgive me, Lord," the Patriarch answer made,
With downcast look, with bowed and trembling knee.
"Ah me! the stranger might with me have staid,
But, *O my God, he would not worship Thee.*"
"*I've borne him long,*" God said, "and still I wait:
Couldst thou not lodge him one night in thy gate?"

—*Harper's Magazine for August.*

Communications.

REV. CHARLES HARTMAN LEINBACH.

Three times has the Lord called him, the first time when he was called upon in rite of confirmation to consecrate himself to the Lord; the second time when he entered into His service as a minister of the gospel; the third time, last Sunday morning, July 15, at 6 o'clock, he was called to his eternal rest, being the day of the Lord on which he usually, for forty-two years, ministered in the gospel with earnestness and unction. He had reached the age of 67 years, 9 months and 8 days.

Dr. Leinbach has always been healthy in appearance, being corpulent, although short of stature. His red cheeks, his clear voice and cheerfulness were evidences in his case, of a more than usually robust nature. A little over a year ago he contracted a severe cough, as the result of a previous cold with which he had to contend for a considerable time. He recovered from this sufficiently to attend to his ministerial duties. Last fall I feared for him because of the severe winter. During that winter he passed from congregation to congregation in his unusually large charge to attend to funerals and regular Sunday services, and in the midst of these exertions he contracted an additional heavy cold. Shortly after this consumption was developed; the cough became very severe, and frequently his voice failed him. Although very weak, he was, nevertheless, not confined to bed.

His Youth.

His parents were Daniel and Maria Magdalena Leinbach. His mother was a Hartman. His parents lived on a farm in Oley Township, Berks county, Pennsylvania. Twenty-four children were born unto them, of whom Dr. Leinbach was the last survivor. His father was married three times. In the rich Oley valley it was as good to live then as it is now. Upon his fertile farm his large family could well be sustained and trained to industry and piety. His father, although a plain farmer, was an habitual reader of good books. In his neighborhood few were as well versed in the English language as he. In consequence of this, he was for many years a Justice of the Peace. He was also several times a representative in the State Legislature. Mrs. Leinbach was a very pious soul. She read her Bible and made constant use of her prayer-book. She gave her Sundays in particular to her devotions, and to teaching and training her children.

The name Leinbach, like a great many with the same ending, (Gelbach, Laubach, Auchenbach, Aurenbach, Stambach, Dieffenbach, Rickenbach, Hollenbach, Harbaugh, Breidenbach and others,) has no doubt a similar origin. Perhaps some of his distant relatives were living near a *Bach* or small stream of water. For the purpose of distinguishing persons of similar names they were perhaps called Leinbach.

His School Years.

The ancestors of the Leinbach family were Moravians. Among the Moravians in Bethlehem, Pa., and in South Carolina, we still find relatives of the same name. Both his parents were members of the Reformed Church. Charles H. Leinbach was born November 7th, 1815. He was baptized in infancy by Rev. F. L. Herman. At that time there was a small Moravian settlement in the Oley valley. There was a so called Moravian school-house and burial ground in the neighborhood, and there most of the Leinbach children went to school. Young Charles attended among others, and worked on his father's farm as was customary. In his more advanced years, he loved to relate many incidents about his school days; more especially did he frequently tell with trembling voice and heart the maner in which his pious parents used to pray with him.

At the death of his father, he was not quite three years old. His mother died *nineteen years afterwards. His brother,* Thos. H. Leinbach, was ordained to the ministry in 1822. In his youth already Charles felt himself called to the ministry. In 1835 he commenced his preparatory studies in private. In 1837 he entered Marshall College at Mercersburg, Pa. Without completing his college course he commenced studying theology at the seminary at Mercersburg. At the meeting of Synod in 1841, in Reading, Pa., he was licensed to preach the gospel, and in December of the same year he was ordained in Myerstown, Pa., by a committee of Lebanon Classis, consisting of Revs. David Bossler and Henry Wagner.

His Ministry.

For nearly a whole year after being ordained he assisted his Bro. Thomas Leinbach in the Tulpehocken charge, Berks Co. On the 6th of Nov. 1842, he became pastor of the Landisburg charge, Perry Co., Pa. This charge was served for many years by Rev. Jacob Scholl. He preached in the German language only, but the children of his charge were educated in the English language. When Rev. Leinbach became their pastor, he commenced at once to minister in both languages. He was young and very enthusiastic for the salvation of immortal souls. His loving and tender heart, his warm and touching sermons, produced an unusual interest among the people. His catechization was all in the English language. Large gatherings also of people of other churches attended his lectures. He confirmed large classes, organized Sunday schools in churches and school-houses, visited them as often as possible, and in a few years his whole charge to a certain extent assumed a new aspect. He organized two new congregations, one in Landisburg, one the Ludolphi's in the country. Thus he served six congregations where members were widely scattered over a rough and hilly country. Notwithstanding he served a large field requiring many official duties, he visited his members from house to house, and preached frequently in churches and school houses during the week. He also had prayer meetings in all his congregations, which were then something new. Many of his people did not comprehend whether their pastor was Reformed or Methodist. Soon, however, they were convinced that he was right. Persons who were qualified he induced to take part in these prayer meetings. He was wise and earnest in the work, and did all that could possibly be done to produce a more evangelical life among the people. Not only the young, but also the aged sustained him in the cause. Men like old father Berndtheissel, timid like St. John, but living near to God, proved to be pillars in the Church. During his ministry of 16½ years in this charge, he baptized 50 adults and 900 infants; confirmed nearly 1,000. He commenced his labors here with 250 communicants, and when he left, the charge numbered 700. Four new churches were built of which the Landisburg is the only one entirely Reformed—the rest being union churches.

When in 1858, I left my congregation at Lewisburg, Dr. Leinbach became my successor. This charge consisted of two congregations, Lewisburg and Dreisbach, which he served from May 26, 1859, to June, 1864. Here he baptized 14 adults, 153 children, and confirmed 97.

In June, 1864, he was elected successor to his sainted brother in the Tulpehocken charge. This charge consisted then, as now, of the Tulpehocken, St. Jacobs, and Mt Zion's congregations.

This was the most laborous pastorate in his ministry. This good brother in the discharge of his arduous labors, covering such a large territory, became so exhausted from the burdens of his ministry, that it is supposed this was the cause of his sickness. He devoted a great deal of time and labor in awakening a true spirit of missions in his congregations. During his pastorate, the contributions for benevolent purposes have largely increased. In this he set a good example by giving freely from the small means he possessed.

Characterises.

Dr. Leinbach was a man of firm and steadfast character. He was compelled by circumstances to [illegible] more than many who receed a full course. He could preach well both languages, although he preferred German. He had a clear and forcible ce. Like the most of the Leinbach fam he was a good singer and a lover of gs. His style of preaching was simp comprehensive and heartfelt, and in doc he was thoroughly Reformed. He phasized his ministry in catechetics always used the Heidelberg catechis As a catechist his equal is rarely to be und. He sang and prayed frequently h his catechumens, so earnestly that it duced in him and them the flow of wa tears. We hear a great deal in thesays of man-fearing preaching without tfelt interest in the salvation of souls. is holy office is used by many as a meresiness calling, and consequently it is arilegious and soul-destroying profana. To this dear brother the office was not of such a character. How often we pray and preach with tears! There but few ministers who have numbe to many ministers among their catec ens, viz: M. A Smith, one of the Weber's, Geo. W. Gerhart, A. S. Weber others. He labored diligently to in students for our institutions.

He was to me also many others a lovely soul. True friend, as a Christian and as a pastor loved his Saviour, his friends and the rmed Church. To advance the spiritgrowth of his members, no sacrifice or r was too great for him. He was oppo o frequent changes in pastoral fields, fo loved his spiritual children too tender be easily separated from them. He se only three charges. He and his broth homas served an equal length of tim the ministry, viz: 42 years.

He was a genial panion. He had a tender heart, and ong done to any one gave him unusu in. He was hospitable. How he de e to entertain his friends! He loved company of acquaintances, was al entertaining in conversation, and know to spice with wit innocently. The were never permitted to leave his hungry. His house was a kind of e for them.

In 1875 he was ed by Franklin and Marshall, with gree of Doctor of Divinity. In class nd synodical assemblies he was a earnest. For many years he was a member of the Board of the Orphans' Home, and of the Board of Palatinate College he was for many years president. He served for a long time as a member of the Board of Visitors of the Theological Seminary at Lancaster, and was also a member of the Board of Home and Foreign Missions of our Church.

Dr. Leinbach was married to Harriet Forry. This union was blessed with eight children, three sons and three daughters are living. Rev. J. C. Leinbach, pastor of the Reformed Church at Reigelsville, is his son. The God of all grace comfort the bereaved widow and fatherless children.

DR. BAUSMAN, in *Hausfreund.*

For the Messenger.

REV. DR. D. WILLERS AND THE MORMON PROPHET.

Sojourning between Cayuga and Seneca Lakes, you are reminded of the sad fact, that the Mormon prophet lived and started his nasty mission on this territory. Within the Jerusalem Church, a part of Dr. Willers' charge, Joe Smith lived and wrought as a day laborer. He had a prolonged attack of "gold fever" whilst he pursued his humble calling. He could be seen, anon, with his diving rod, seeking for a treasure. At last he struck the Golden Bible, near Palmyra, in Wayne county, about the year 1829. He carried it to a farmer, in Fayette (Bearytown), the home of pastor Willers, by the name of Whitmer, to have it translated. The process of translating it was novel. Smith would sit and gaze into his hat, whilst, with the aid of one Cowdry, the rendering was completed. The first convert was baptized in Thomas creek, near the town of Fayette. Father Willers raised his familiar voice against the delusion. Clear and loud was his open denunciation, based on the [illegible] "If any man preach any other gospel unto you than that ye have received, let him be accursed." (Gal. 1. 8.) But a small company of devotees rallied about the new prophet, nevertheless. In 1831, he made the exodus from Fayette, with the Whitmer and Jolly families, for a spot in Ohio, and thence to Illinois. Their later history is known.

It is to be regretted that so ugly an ulcer should have originated in such a beautiful region. REFORMED.

For The Messenger.

"WATER ALWAYS RUNS DOWN-HILL."

So we are in the habit of saying. But Father Lambert, in his "Notes on Ingersoll," shows us that this is not the rule with water, but an exception. No; water does not always run down-hill. The tendency of water, as the physical condition of the world is now, is upward and outward, not downward. Steam and vapor rise. The water that falls in rain and snow, was first taken up by the sun's heat. Unless there be a perennial spring up somewhere, the phrase, "water always runs down-hill," must suggest the fact of its having gotten up somehow, previously. It runs up in the millions of capillary tubes of vegetation. More water ascends in all these, in one day, than falls over Niagara in a year. Verily, this is a startling truth!

And in all the rivers that flow toward the equator, water runs up-hill, too. The Mississippi river carries its water up an inclined plane of about four miles. So does the Nile.

We are told that the earth is not a sphere, but a spheroid—flattened at the poles. The lowest places, therefore, are the regions about the north and south poles. The equator is an elevation of thirteen miles higher than the surface at the poles. Yet, the many waters do not rush to those low places; do not run down-hill, in this case, either. They remain on a vast slope that rises thirteen miles high. Two-thirds of the earth's surface consists of water; and that the contents of the vast oceans do not rush toward the valleys about the poles, is something which ought to make us hesitate to endorse the proverb out-and out. Lambert gives his doughty adversary a parting stroke, in these words: "You saw somewhere a bit of water running down a hill, and you gathered the idea that it always does so. Your view was too narrow and local. It wanted breadth and comprehensiveness. You misinterpreted nature as you misunderstood and misinterpreted Moses and revealed religion. You have proven yourself an incompetent interpreter of nature, and you cannot be relied on when you presume to interpret, criticise, condemn, or deny that which is above nature."

A word, now, concerning "up" and "down." Whatever is toward the centre, or Zenith—directly under our feet, is properly "down." Whilst, on the other side that which is toward the Nadir, or that point in the heavens which is diametrically overhead, is rightfully "up." It is not correct to always say "up" when we mean north; or "down," when we look south. In certain districts of the State of New York, the waters all flow in a northerly direction. Hence, you do not hear them speak of "up" and "down," at all. They indicate all directions by the points of the compass—north, south, east and west. The public roads all run accordingly. It sounds odd to hear them say: "On the west side of the house;" "on the east side of the table;" "on the south side of the street," etc.

Like strange is it to always hear it said, "On the lot;" "across the lot," etc., even though the tract be 500 acres.

Were we told "to put the horse in the fills," did we know just where to put him? They mean the thills or shafts.

They know nothing of "white-washed" fences. Either painted or bare. Too slavish a task to endure so much labor, merely to have a sham, at least they think.

The church bells are all *tolled*, not rung, in nearly all those New York rural districts. Perhaps that is one reason why so many do not want to listen to their call. It is an unpleasant reminder to them.

But let the waters run up or down hill; white-washed fences or none, let them say "fills" or shafts, their bells may toll solemnly or ring merrily—the lake regions of the State of New York are good places where one would love to stay.

VISITOR.

"I AM STRONG IN HIM."

"The other day," said Norman McLeod, "I was requested by a brother minister, who was unwell, to go and visit a dying child. He told me some remarkable things of this boy, eleven years of age, who during three years' sickness, had manifested the most patient submission to the will of God, with a singular enlightenment of the Spirit. I went to visit him. The child had suffered excruciating pain; for years he had not known one day's rest. I gazed with wonder at the boy. After drawing near him and speaking some words of sympathy, he looked at me with his blue eyes—he could not move; it was the night before he died—and breathed into my ear the words, 'I am strong in Him.' The words were few and uttered feebly. They were the words of a feeble child, in a poor home, where the only ornament was that of a meek, and quiet, and affectionate mother; but these words seemed to lift the burden from the weary heart; they seemed to make the world more beautiful than ever it was before; they brought home to my heart a great and blessed truth. May all of us be 'strong in Him!'"

CHRISTIANS AS EPISTLES.

Lord Bolingbroke, the celebrated infidel, said to a clergyman of his acquaintance, coming on a visit, "You have caught me reading John Calvin; he was, indeed, a man of great parts, profound sense, and learning; he handles the doctrines of grace in a very masterly manner."

"Doctrines of grace," replied the clergyman, "they have set all mankind together by the ears." "I am surprised to hear you say so, you who profess to believe and to preach Christianity. Those doctrines are certainly the doctrines of the Bible; and if I believe the Bible, I must believe them. And let me seriously tell you, that the greatest miracle in the world is the subsistence of Christianity, and its continued preservation as a religion, when the preaching of it is committed to the care of such as you." When Dr. Judson went on his missionary journeys through the villages and jungles of the poor benighted Karens, he used to be called by the natives, "The Jesus Christ's man."

Family Reading.

THE OUTER AND THE INNER LIFE.

"That within which passeth show."—*Hamlet.*

There is a song within the lyre
That never yet was sung;
Unborn it lies upon each wire
That loosely hangs unstrung,
Until the minstrel's hand shall strain
The slackened cords in tune again,
The bard's creative spirit give
The song a vocal soul to live.

There is a form the marble holds
Beneath its surface rude,
Deep in its unhewn heart it folds
Beauty no eye has viewed,
Until the sculptor's hand shall scale
Each layer off that stony veil,
Until at last shall stand displayed
The perfect form of loveliest maid.

There is a poem never told
Within the poet's soul,
Like fabled streams o'er beds of gold
Beneath the earth that roll,
Until some spell resistless wake
The soul in rhythmic song to break,
As bursts the stream into the light,
Bubbling with golden glory bright.

There is a love—nor tongue nor lips
E'er told its deep desire;
Burning the heart it silence keeps
Like subterranean fire,
Until some mighty passion-gust
Breaks through the outward icy-crust,
And burning lava-words reveal
That love the heart would fain conceal.

The song's unsung, unhewn the stone,
The poet's rhyme untold,
The hidden fire of love unshown
Beneath the surface cold.
'Tis better thus: the secret kept,
The wound unseen, the woe unwept,
The outer life's deceitful show,
The inner life that none may know.

—*Cassell's Magazine.*

SKILLFUL NURSING.

By Mrs. H. W. Beecher.

It is desirable that mothers should truly estimate the importance of educating their daughters to a thorough knowledge and skill in all home accomplishments. But while endeavoring faithfully to perform this duty to their girls let them not forget that good nursing and delicate care for the sick and feeble is one of the most important duties, to be incorporated intimately with the whole routine of domestic knowledge and home duties. The gentle attentions and unwearying patience so necessary to nurse the invalid back to health and strength in the gentlest, most unobtrusive manner, are too little thought of; yet courageous and effectual effort is among the lessons that a mother should begin early to teach her daughters. A little girl with quick sensibilities, and sympathy for suffering, will lay these lessons to heart and weave them in with growing knowledge much sooner than if the rudiments were not unfolded before her until she had seen more of the pleasures of life through society and her individual sufferings had not been brought into action while more tender and unselfish.

It is true that some have no natural skill or sympathy with this part of a woman's duty, and will probably never make great attainments in this line. But all the more reason that, by early training and unwearied and patient drilling, mothers should endeavor that their daughters should so far attain unto the principles of good nursing that the sick who may be thrown into their care when they are mistresses of families shall not absolutely suffer from neglect and ignorance, or go through the slow starvation that must be their doom if surrounded by those who are heartless through ignorance, and from not understanding some of the simplest rules of nursing.

We once heard an old lady say that "true economy was a gift of God." However that may be, it does seem that the true art of caring for the sick and feeble is an unmistakable talent—God-given. One can easily tell if persons have the instinctive talent for nursing by seeing them for a few moments in a sick-room, or by the side of one just entering the convalescent stage. It is torture, particularly to those much reduced by long illness—weak and almost childish through great exhaustion—to have a certain class of persons near them. The rustle of a silk dress—which should never be heard in the sick room anyhow—is to one very weak almost unendurable. Loud talking, sympathy expressed in an off-hand way, because the caller thinks it is the proper thing to do, but which has no heart in it, and a long list of inquiries, rapidly uttered, with no pause between for an answer: "What's the matter? What does the doctor say? Have you any appetite? What could you relish most—a little soup? some broth? A good bit of hot steak?" etc. All this rattled off in a way that irritates and rasps the nerves like the filing of a saw.

With transient callers one can bear it, because such calls are not often long. But if this were the usual tone of every-day, from those on whose care the sick person is thrown, it would be intolerable. However, there is a drop of comfort and some compensation in every dark corner. Usually those who have no sympathy with the sick or talent for nursing them are not often tempted to enter the room.

Yet there are those who, when with the sick, appear instinctively to understand just what to do or say. We know a little girl who is a natural born nurse, and who will sadly change, or our judgment be proven greatly at fault, if when she arrives at womanhood she is not always a good angel in any sick room into which she may be called to enter. We have seen her step softly to the side of one just emerging from severe illness, lay her little hand on the fevered brow, hold the hot hand a few moments, then quietly wet her nice little handkerchief and, without one word, quietly bathe the hot face and hands so softly and gently as if soothed by a fairy's touch. Finding the heat subside a little, which she seemed quick to notice—still no word spoken but the thanks of the patient—she softly leaves the room, to return with a tiny glass of ice cold lemonade and smilingly offers it to the parched lips. Time and time again we have had the opportunity of watching this little ministering spirit in her quiet work, and felt she would grow up to be a source of great comfort to many.

One of the most important things to bear in mind when ministering to the sick is to ask as few questions as possible. Let judgment, instinct, and close observation tell if sponging the head and hands will be a comfort, and, if needed, do it without asking a question, and do it gently and noiselessly. Turn the pillow on which the head lies, or which may support it in the back of the chair, or put a fresh, cool one in its place while the one removed is airing, but do it so softly and with such tender touch that the patient is not disturbed. None but those who have suffered for the lack of such grateful, unobtrusive attentions can realize their value and comfort.

Let one with no knowledge of how to act come in and attempt these kind offices, and mark the difference. With a loud voice, and rapid movements, "Here, let's change your pillow—your head will be cooler. Raise your head while I remove it, and give it a good shaking up," and with energy sufficient to knead a batch of bread the kindly but too boisterous friend pulls out the pillow with a jerk that sets the head throbbing, and with much noise and rapid motion beats and shakes the pillow, and as roughly pushes it, freshened and cooled, to be sure, behind the drooping head, with a vehemence altogether out of place in the sick-room. If one could note the sufferer's pulse before this "mighty rushing wind" swept into the room, and compare it with what it will be after the pillow is twitched out, and this energetic shaking up has been accomplished, and the victim is permitted to lay the head back in peace, she would readily comprehend the importance of quiet, gentle ways in a sick-room.

The next important step is to find food absolutely necessary to a healthy convalescence after a long and prostrating illness. That is just the time when the nurse's skill and ingenuity will be taxed to the utmost. To coax the appetite never ask the patient what is wanted. Bring in some dainty unexpectedly. If on first trial it is not satisfactory, say nothing; do not look or feel disappointed; quietly remove the dish from sight, and then try again, preparing something entirely different, until at last you hit on something that pleases the eye and which the stomach will retain without any nausea, and then there is an important step taken which tends toward rapid and healthy recovery.

Never ask the sick, "What would you like?" The stomach revolts the moment the patient is called upon to think about food, no matter how dainty the article may be over which the mind ponders while it is being prepared. Thought at once runs wild. "Now what will they make it from? Will the utensils in which they make it be perfectly clean? Which of all will be appointed to make it?" All the weak, unbalanced fancies that great exhaustion sets loose are holding a wild carnival. When, after too long protracted waiting, a dish which might tempt an epicure stands before them, it becomes at once an abomination to the sick fancy, and the exhausted sufferer, who would fain show pleasure at the kind intent, is compelled to turn from it. The throat shuts up tightly, and could more readily swallow the most nauseous medicine than that which has been set before them.

No professional nurse can for a moment be compared with the mistress of the family, who has catered for the pleasure of her flock for years and knows each individual taste and peculiarity. Taking counsel with the physician, and learning what will be harmless, in case the patient fancies it, she will with her own hands, if at all efficient, prepare some dainty form of nourishment, or superintend its being prepared, watching carefully that nothing is scorched. Always remembering a little more sugar or salt can easily be added by the patient if not quite enough; but if too salt or too sweet for the weak stomach, love's labor is lost and the invalid suffers. When neatly prepared, choose the prettiest bowl or cup, cover a small waiter with a snowy napkin and quietly bring it to the patient. Sit down and gently ask if the repast seems pleasant, and can be tasted without any disturbance.

But suppose this proves a failure. Don't be irritable or impatient, but cheerfully, after a short time, try something simple, but entirely dissimilar, and offer that. It will not be long, if patient and quiet, before the very thing will be found.

Until similarly situated none can fully realize the horrors of convalescence, unless some good angel, with placid brow and smiling lips, stands by the side ready at the right moment to step down and trouble the waters continually, until the right spring is touched that will send healing and strength through the languid veins.

FACTS FROM THE CENSUS.

Every American, however young, must feel the interest in certain facts developed by the census of 1880, an abstract of which has been issued. A census is in reality the "taking stock" of a country; the weighing of its material and human capital; the proof to the world of the uses which it has made in ten years of its opportunities. We all think that we know our own country; but what we do know in reality is only a certain city or village trade, or clique; the gigantic lineaments of the whole nation are vague and unfamiliar to us.

There are we find, in the United States, over fifty millions of inhabitants. Of these about forty three millions and a half are natives. The remaining six and a-half millions are foreigners. There is therefore at present but little danger that Americans cannot rule America, so far as the dominant influence of those principles, religious, political and social, which are distinctively national, is concerned.

To gain some idea of the fitness of these people to rule themselves, we turn over a few pages and find that of these fifty millions, thirteen millions and a half (in round numbers) are children under ten years of age; of the remaining white natives, eight per cent. are set down as unable to read and write; of the remaining foreign white natives, twelve per cent. are illiterate; of the colored population over ten years of age, seventy per cent are illiterate.

These figures give us some idea of the mental condition of the country. With regard to its moral condition, we find that there are in the whole country over fifty-nine thousand prisoners in gaols, penitentiaries; as to the number outside of bars who are unfit to share in the control of a great nation, that is not a matter on which the census taken can throw any light. Besides these prisoners, the country has a dead weight of one hundred and seventy five thousand paupers and idiots to carry.

As to the manner in which the citizens of the republic occupy their time, we find that nearly eighteen millions are engaged in money-making occupations. Of these over two millions and a half are women. The remainder of the female population, the children, boys and girls still at school; the imbecile, criminal and incompetent classes; and those whose wealth places them beyond the necessity of labor, make up the great non-productive majority.

Of the [illegible] is large; the great food-[illegible] the world—embracing nearly eight [illegible]ions of men and women; next come [illegible]rofessional occupations, taking in a little over four millions of our population; tidly, manufacturing and mining, with nearly four millions, and fourthly, trade and [illegible]nsportation, with not quite two millions. Some curious points may be noted in this connection. There are but twelve thousand three hundred and eight journalists, and only one thousand one hundred and thirty-one authors and lecturers, while there are more confectioners in both of these classes together; from which we may infer that the country is willing to pay more for its candy than for literature. The number of domestic servants allows but one to every fifty persons which shows how self-dependent the true American usually is. The most significant and hopeful point, however, is that the number of women who are able to earn their own living has more than doubled during the last ten years.—*Youth's Companion.*

GOOD-BY.

How very commonplace is the expression "Good night!" yet what volumes it may speak for all future time! We never listen to it passing, that this thought does not forcibly upon us, be the tones in which it is uttered ever so thoughtless. The lapse of a few hours may so surround a sheep it in with horror that of all the millions of words which a lifetime has recorded these two little words alone shall be remembered: "Good-night!" These child has lisped it, as it passed smilingly from this world; the lover with his dreams of the nuptial morrow; the wand mother, with the tangled threads of household cares still in her fingers; the miser, going out to death, leaving home kindred unprotected and uncared for. Good night! The seal upon days past and days to come. What hand so rash to unseal the veil that covers its to-morrow!

"I CAN'T THINK."

These were the words of a man in the last stages of consumption. He had been a moralist. In the days of his vigor he had thought it strange that Christians should confess that they did not in all things live as they ought. He lived what he then considered a sinless life. But as he came toward the end, his opinions changed. He saw he had not been blameless. His conduct had been a mistake. He tried to review the past and correct the mistaken one. He tried to review the past and compose his mind for the future. But as he tried to fix his thoughts on God and to bring himself to a point of self-surrender, his complaint was, "I can't think; my mind won't work." He used to do, and someway I can't keep my thoughts; they wander from me."

There was the danger of his situation; his mind would not work. He was too weak for thought.

One day a young friend came to him and told him of his plans for building a house.

"Don't tell me about your getting ready to live," said the sick man; "*I want you, while you are in health, to get ready to die.*"

This fact suggests another related some years ago by a successful pastor in one of the Middle States. The incident was told him by one of his parishioners.

A man on his death-bed, filled with the peace of God, called his son to him and said:

"I want you to become a Christian in your youth and while you are free from pain; for if I had put off that duty till this time, and the salvation of my soul had depended on *five minutes* of consecutive thought, such has been my pain, and such my distraction of mind, that *I could not have given it.*"

In both these incidents there is a truth that can not be too much emphasized, namely, the faculties of the soul are not always, nor usually, at command in the time of bodily weakness and pain. Everywhere this truth should be sounded in the hearing of people that are in the vigor of life. The sick-bed is indeed a poor place for repentance.—*Congregationalist*

THE MOSS-ROSE.

James Buckham.

The angel of the flowers, one morning, lay
Asleep beneath a rose-bush, wearied much
With sprinkling dew-drops through the silent night,
Upon the buds and flowers of summer spring.
When he awoke, all gladsome with his rest,
He smiled upon the blushing rose and said:
"I thank thee, little one, thou loveliest flower,
For cooling shade and fragrance while I slept.
Lack'dst thou a single charm which I might grant,
How joyful would I haste to make it thine!"

"Sweet angel!" cried the spirit of the rose,
"Adorn me with some grace of thy device!"

The angel thought—then smiled, and softly cast
A veil of moss about the queen of flowers;
How lovely she, in modesty arrayed,
The fairest of her kind, the chaste moss-rose!

—*Examiner.*

THE ART OF THINKING.

One of the best modes of improving the art of thinking is to think over some subject before you read upon it, and then observe after what manner it has occurred to the mind or some great master; you will then observe whether you have been too rash or too timid; what you have omitted and what you have exceeded; and by this process you will insensibly catch the manner in which a great mind views a great question. It is right to study; not only to think when any extraordinary incident provokes you to think, but from time to time to review what has passed, to dwell upon it, and to see what trains of thought voluntarily present themselves to your mind. It is a most superior habit in some minds to refer all the particular truths which strike them to other truths more general, so their knowledge is beautifully methodized, and a particular truth at once leads to general truth. This kind of understanding has an immense and decided superiority over those confused heads in which one fact is piled upon another without any attempt at classification or arrangement. Some men read with a pen in their hand, and commit to paper any new thought which strikes them; others trust to chance for its appearance. Which of these is the best method in the conduct of the understanding, must, I suppose, depend a good deal upon the understanding in question. Some men can do nothing without preparation—others, little with it; some are fountains, others reservoirs.—*Sidney Smith.*

THE VICEROY AND THE BABY.

A characteristic anecdote is related of the late Lord Lawrence, when as the new Viceroy he was returning to the country in which his best years had been passed. He was in bad spirits, partly from sea-sickness, partly from the lack of friends and congenial natures around him, partly from the feeling of the heavy responsibilities which he had assumed in comparatively weak health. A lady was returning to India with her infant child, which she utterly neglected, and the baby took its revenge upon the passengers generally by squalling day and night alike. They complained in no measured language to the authorities. "Steward, throw that baby overboard! was a cry which came from many a tempest-tossed and sleepless berth. But the nuisance continued unabated. At last the new Viceroy, perhaps he saw in the child, half-unconsciously, a slight resemblance to his lost Bertie, gave it a large share of his attention, and would take it for hours together on his knee, showing it his watch and anything that would amuse it. The child took to him, and he to it, and to the great relief of the passengers was always quiet in his presence. "Why do you take such notice of that child?" asked one of them. "Why, to tell you the truth," said the Viceroy, "that child is the only being in the ship who I can feel quite sure does not want to get anything out of me, and so I take pleasure in its society." How much kindliness and simplicity of a great nature is revealed by this simple story.

STRIKING OIL.

This is a part of Dr. J. P. Newman's speech before the Saturday Night Club:

"When in the valley of the Euphrates, I met a caravan of 300 camels loaded with foreign merchandise, and chief among the articles was American petroleum. It had crossed seas, crossed the Lebanon, crossed the Tigris, and was descending that ancient valley, the cradle of our race. And, gentleman, to-night American petroleum lights up the traditional Garden of Eden, the ruins of Babylon, the mosques of Bagdad, the city of 'A thousand and One Nights.' It shines upon the exhumed palace of Sennacherib, and the tomb of Jonah in Nineveh, upon the birth-places of Job and Abraham. It illuminates the Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem, the Church of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem, the Church of the Ascension on the Mount of Olives. It burns around the Pyramids of Egypt, on the plains of ancient Troy, on the Acropolis of Athens, and is the chief source of illumination in cottage and palace on the banks of the Bosphorus and Golden Horn. America is the light of the world."

As soon as we divorce love from the occupations of life, we find that labor degenerates into drudgery.—*Whipple.*

Useful Hints and Recipes.

To Brighten Carpets.—After the dust has been thoroughly beaten out of carpets, and they are tacked down again, they can be brightened very much by scattering corn meal, mixed with coarse salt, over them, and then sweeping it off. Mix the salt and meal in equal proportions.—*Scientific American.*

Lemon Filling for Pies or Layer Cake.—One pint water, juice and grated rind of three lemons, and one cup of sugar. Set on range to boil. Then stir in two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and yolk of one egg, and one tablespoonful of butter. Boil a few minutes, and when cold enough to pour, fill your pie, and cover with strips of crust.

Raspberry Vinegar.—To two quarts of raspberries add one quart of good cider vinegar. Let it stand twenty four hours, strain off, and add two more quarts of berries; let it stand again twenty-four hours, strain off as before, and again add two more quarts of berries; let it stand twenty-four hours, strain off, and then for every pint of juice add a pound of white sugar, and boil half an hour; bottle and keep in a cool place.

China Bellows.—These pretty things are so rapidly puffing themselves into favor and affording the mistress of a house such a dainty method of dusting her priceless, high priced, valuable and invaluable bric a brac, that we find numerous new designs for them in the illustrated Ladies' Magazines and the various Decorative Art Emporiums. One of the newest designs in *Harper's Bazar* is the tiger lily pattern in orange, brown, yellow, and gold thread with dark green leaves and brown stems, thrown up on rick, dark brown satin.

How to know Ripe Watermelons.—When the melon begins to turn color inside, and its seeds turn black, a small speck, scale or blister begins to appear on the outer circle or rind. These are multiplied and enlarged as the fruit matures. A ripe melon will show them quickly over the surface. A partial development only indicates half-ripened fruit. A full crop of blisters reveals its perfect ripeness. When hundreds of melons are strewed along the sidewalk, you will have to look pretty sharply to find one that exhibits a satisfactory "escutcheon," to borrow a term from M. Guenon. But it is unfailing when found; and by following this guide you may walk away with your melon with the most entire confidence. The blister is only to be seen upon close inspection, but is plainly visible when that is given.

Canning Beans.—A writer in the *Home and Farm*, says: I know of a very economical, easy and successful way of putting them up for winter use, viz.: Take beans, string them and break them ready for cooking, then wash them well, then take a large stone jar, wooden keg or barrel, and wash out thoroughly, then take common salt, sprinkle well and one-half inch deep in bottom of vessel, then a thick layer of beans, then salt, then beans, and so on until the vessel is filled, and lastly a very thick layer of salt. Then tie over the vessel a large paper and then a piece of cloth. They will keep all winter in this way in any place. Before using soak in cold water twenty-four hours. They need not be all gathered at one time, but can be gathered a handful at a time, or any convenient time. I generally gather so much every day for dinner and so much to put up; in this way I can fill a three-gallon jar in a week. Tomatoes can be canned by boiling thoroughly ten minutes, then drain off half of the water and put up in air-tight glass jars. Tomatoes must, of course, be peeled. I hope these recipes will prove as successful to others as they have done to me.

Cooking Beefsteak.—The Evening Post gives the following directions for cooking beefsteak properly: The first requirement is not so much a tender and juicy steak, though this is always to be greatly desired, but a glowing bed of coals, a wide gridiron—a stout one, with good-sized wires—a double one, so that you can turn the steak without touching it. The steak should not be pounded—only in extreme cases, when it is cut too thick and is "stringy." Attempt nothing else when cooking the steak; have everything else ready for the table; the potatoes and vegetables all in their respective dishes in the warming-closet or oven, with the door left open a little way. From ten minutes, onward, is needed to cook the steak. The time must depend on the size, and you can easily tell by the color of the gravy which runs from the steak when gently pressed with a knife, as to its condition. If the master of the house likes it "rare done," when there is a suspicion of brown gravy with the red it will be safe to infer that it is done enough for him; if, as is generally the case, the next stage is the favorite one, remove the steak from the gridiron the instant the gravy is wholly of a light brown. Remove it to a hot platter, pepper and salt to suit your taste, put on small lumps of butter, and then for two brief moments cover it with a hot plate, the two moments being sufficient to carry it to the table. One absolutely essential factor in the preparation of good beefsteak is that it must be served at once.

Youth's Department.

WATCHING.

By Margaret E. Sangster.

Watching for somebody, wide brown eyes,
Waiting to give him a rare surprise?
Oh, is it father, whose horse's feet
Fall in the distance smooth and fleet—

Father, whose heart for many a mile
Forward has leaped to the dear old stile.
Oh, how they'll kiss him, and hold him fast,
When father is home with his bairns at last!

"Hist!" cries sister to Baby Will;
"Listen, darling! he mounts the hill.
Oh, how Selim flies over the ground!
Nearer and nearer the hoof-beats sound."

Flowers for father, and looks of joy,
Sweetest words shall their tongues employ.
Somebody's coming—the dear, the wise:
Shine out to greet him, you bright brown eyes.
—*Exchange.*

KEEP THE SOUL ON TOP.

Little Bertie Blynn had just finished his dinner. He was in the cozy library, keeping still for a few minutes after eating, according to his mother's rule. She got it from the family doctor, and a good rule it is. Bertie was sitting in his own rocking chair before the pleasant grate fire. He had in his hand two fine apples—a rich red and a green. His father sat at a window reading a newspaper. Presently he heard the child say,

"Thank you, little master." Dropping his paper, he said,

"I thought we were alone, Bertie. Who was here just now?"

"Nobody, papa, only you and I."

"Didn't you say just now, 'Thank you, little master?'" The child did not answer at first, but laughed a shy laugh. Soon he said,

"I'm afraid you'll laugh at me, if I tell you, papa."

"Well, *you* have just laughed; and why mayn't I?"

"But I mean you'll make fun of me."

"No, I won't make fun of you; but perhaps I'll have fun *with* you. That will help us digest our roast beef."

"I'll tell you about it, papa. I had eaten my red apple, and wanted to eat the green one too. Just then I remembered something I'd learned in school about eating, and I thought that one big apple was enough. My stomach will be glad if I don't give it the green one to grind. It seemed to me for a minute just as if it said to me, 'Thank you, little master;' but I know I said it myself."

"Bertie, what is it that Miss McLaren has been teaching you about eating?"

"She told us to be careful not to give our stomach too much food to grind. If we do, she says, it will make bad blood, that will run up into our brains, and make them dull and stupid, so that we can't get our lessons well, and perhaps give us headaches, too. If we give our stomachs just enough work to do, they will give us pure, lively blood, that will make us feel bright and cheerful in school. Miss McLaren says that sometimes, when she eats too much of something that she likes very much, it seems almost as if her stomach moaned and complained; but when she denies herself, and don't eat too much, it seems as if it was thankful and glad."

"That's as good preaching as the minister's, Bertie. What more did Miss McLaren tell you about this matter?"

"She taught us a verse one day about *keeping the soul on top.* That wasn't just the word, but it's what it meant."

At this, papa's paper went suddenly right up before his face. When, in a minute, it dropped down, there wasn't any laugh on his face as he said:

"Weren't those the words, '*I keep my body under?*'"

"O, yes! that was it; but it means just the same. If I keep my body under, of course my soul is on top."

"Of course it is, my boy. *Keep your soul on top*, and you'll belong to the grandest style of man that walks the earth."

Bertie put on his coat and cap, and went away to school. His father took up the apple he had left behind on the table, and put it in his pocket. On his way home late in the afternoon, he called at Miss McLaren's boarding house. He gave her the apple, and told her all that Bertie had said.

She could not eat that apple. She wrapped it in rose-colored tissue-paper, and laid it in the drawer where she kept her dainty laces and nicest things. She had worked hard in school that day, and was very tired. At night, when her head was resting on its pillow, the moon looked in through the window, and saw tears of joy dropping on it from a sweet face.—*Well Spring.*

AN INTERESTING INVALID.

The *Nachrichten* of Basle adds a new anecdote to the rich collection of German stork tales. During one of the great storms of the present year, the lightning struck a barn in the village of Lowenburg, and a stork's nest—in which there were some young storklings—was threatened by flames. The two parent birds contemplated the horrible situation from a distance, with evident distress. At last the mother bird darted down upon the nest, and seizing one of her young family with her beak, bore it off to a safe spot upon a meadow. The father followed her and settled down to keep watch over his offspring. When the mother returned to the scene of danger the fire had reached the nest, in which one bird still remained; but while she was flying around it, preparing for a descent, the young one fell through the charred nest into the burning barn. It was no moment for thought. Down darted the mother into the smoke and fire, and coming up with her *Sprossling* in her beak, flew off, apparently unhurt.

On the next day a wounded stork fell to the ground in the market-place of the neighboring town of Trebbin. She was unable to stand, and the policeman of the little town carried her into the guard house, where it was discovered that both her legs were sorely burned, and she was recognized as the heroic mother who had done the brave feat of rescue at the fire in Lowenburg. A physician was sent for, and the burgomaster found her a temporary hospital in the Rathhaus. Meanwhile the spouse of the sick she-stork had discovered her whereabouts. He attended diligently to the young ones, and paid daily visits to the mother, as if to inform himself how the patient was getting on, and to assure her that their children were doing well. The school children of Trebbin readily charged themselves with the task of finding food for the patient, bringing her every day far more than the necessary number of living frogs. The burgomaster paid an official visit every day to the sick guest of the municipality, to see that the doctor's orders were duly carried out, and in less than a fortnight the bird was sufficiently hale to fly away to her husband and children.—*The Lutheran.*

THE ANT COUNTRY.

Of late years scientific men have been calling our attention to the habits of certain familiar animals and insects, about which we believed we knew all there was to be known. We could hardly believe, for instance, that common black ants are a very enlightened and intelligent nation; that they have a queen who governs them, a body of soldiers who protect the community, nurses whose sole business it is to take care of and feed the little ones, and a class of workers who provide the food and build the dwellings for the ant people.

It is also a curious fact, which some of our readers may not know, that ants keep cows, very much as human beings do. The cows in this case are certain small green bugs, no larger than the head of a pin, which live upon the leaves of a plant like the blackberry. Instead of milk, these ant cows give a sweet fluid like honey, of which the ants are very fond.

The ants keep these cows upon their proper leaves, treating them very kindly, and driving off all insects that might do them harm. They watch them constantly, and at certain times in the day milk them, and carry the milk, or rather honey, into the common dwelling, where it is stored up for future use.

All these facts any child may learn with very little trouble; and there is hardly any more interesting occupation than watching a hill of these active little people, taking care not to disturb them. Among other experiments, place a small piece of cake a short distance from the hill and observe what follows. First, one ant, who appears to be exploring the neighborhood, comes upon the cake. He will stop, approach it more closely, touch it with his feelers, and after he has satisfied himself that it is fit for use, bite off as large a piece as he can carry.

Now follow him carefully on his homeward journey. He will almost always be sure to meet a companion out upon a similar expedition. The loaded ant will permit the other to touch and smell of his prize. He will then lay his load aside for a moment, and you will notice the two putting their heads together as if conferring over a great secret.

It is not known how these little creatures manage to communicate their thoughts to each other, but they evidently have the power to do so in some manner; for you will see the two ants rub their heads together and then separate, the loaded one continuing on to the hill, while the other one goes straight towards the rest of the cake He has no doubt received accurate directions, perhaps like—"The sweet stuff, such as I have here, lies behind the round stone, to the left of the alder bush, near the brook. There is plenty of it, and only one of those great human beings in sight. But he appears to be asleep, so you need not mind him."

The ant who is hurrying toward the cake will probably meet with others of his tribe, and the same rubbing of heads will take place between them, after which the whole of them will hurry toward the cake. Very soon there will be hundreds of these little fellows running backward and forward with pieces of cake in their jaws, and if the lump you have placed upon the ground is not too large, they will soon carry every morsel of it away.

If you chance to see any number of ants climbing up or down a shrub, such as a blackberry or rose bush, you may be sure that the ants have a cow pasture somewhere upon it. If you carefully follow one of the climbers, he will lead you to the spot. There you will see a dozen or more very small bugs quietly feeding upon the leaves. You will notice that the ants seem to be very busy among them, touching this one, pushing that one, and altogether appearing to take a great interest in their herd. The cows do not seem to suffer in the least. They look fat and lazy, and appear to regard the ants very much as real cows do human beings.

You may perhaps be fortunate enough to see a fight between ants. I say fortunate, because you may watch an ant-hill a whole day and not perceive a single dispute between the inhabitants. Ants, though very brave, are, like all brave people, not quarrelsome. They never seem jealous or ill-tempered, and it must be some grave cause which sets two ants of the same tribe fighting. A fight with them is a very serious matter, since it always means death to one or both parties.

The combatants are never interfered with by the rest of the tribe. They evidently consider it a private battle between the two who are fighting, and the duel is allowed to go on to the end. Ants in their battles use legs and jaws. The latter are enormously powerful for the size of the creature; as powerful in proportion as if a man were provided with a pair of steam shears, and could cut off iron bars two inches thick. They grasp each other with their jaws, pulling and hauling with all their strength. Once having taken hold they never let go. The end of the fight is generally the gradual exhaustion and death of both rivals. Often, however, one of the ants will pull the other apart, that is, tear off his head, which he bears triumphantly away with him. Where he puts it, or what he does with it, remains for some-sharp-eyed observer to determine, for no one has ever yet found out.

The hill ants, as they are sometimes called from the shape of their nests, are fond of building in the woods, and especially under fir and hemlock trees, because the needle-like leaves which fall to the ground afford convenient material for the construction of their homes. These little hills are full of passages and chambers, which communicate with each other. It is difficult to examine them, as they fall in pieces if the nest is opened.—*Harper's Young People.*

INSECT SPINNERS AND WEAVERS.

Did you know that all the silk in the world is made by very little worms? These creatures have a machine for spinning it. They wind the silk, too, as well as spin it. The curious cocoons the worms make are wound with the silk. Men take them to factories, where they are unwound and made into the beautiful silks you and your mother wear.

The spider is also a spinner. His thread is much finer than the silk-worm's. It is made up of a great many threads, just like a rope of many strands. This is the spider's rope, that he walks on. He often swings it, too, to see how strong it is. Did you ever see a spider drop from some high place? How his spinning-machine must work!

The wasp makes his paper nest out of fibres of wood. He picks them off with his strange little teeth, given him for the purpose, and gathers them into a soft neat bundle. When he has enough he makes them into a pulp in some strange way. This pulp is very much like that used by men in making our paper. Very likely the wasps taught them how, because they are the oldest papermakers in the world. This pulp he weaves into a paper that forms his nest. You must look for one, and see how much it is like the common brown paper we use to wrap bundles in. The wasps work together, so that it takes but a very little time to build a nest.—*Our Little Ones.*

BE LITTLE SUNBEAMS.

Children, you are household sunbeams; don't forget it, and when mother is tired and weary, or father comes home from his work feeling depressed, speak cheerfully to them and do what you can to help them. Very often you can help them most by not doing something, for what you would do may only make more work for them. Therefore, think before you speak or act, and say to yourself "Will this help mamma?" or "Will this please papa?" There is something inside of you that will always answer and tell you how to act. It won't take a minute, either, to decide, when you do this, and you will be repaid for waiting by the earnestness of the smile or the sincerity of the kiss which will then greet you. One thing remember always—the effect of what you do lingers after you are gone. Long after you have forgotten the smile or cheerful words which you gave your father or mother, or the little act which you did to make them happy, it is remembered by them; and after you are asleep they will talk about it, and thank God for their little household sunbeam.

TO RENT.

By Mrs. Clara Doty Bates.

Ted had a saw and a hammer,
Some nails and a bit of pine,
And he built a house, and over the door
Upon a staring sign,
In letters large as a copper cent,
Painted these words: "To Rent."

And then in a breezy maple,
Between two stalwart boughs,
Safe from the rocking gust or gale
He set the little house,
And left it perched there firm and high,
To see who would apply.

First came a bluebird, piping
Soft as a silver flute,
[illegible] between the
To see if it would suit,
His wife, though, whispered him aside
The doorway was too wide.

Then some gay martins skimming
With glossy wings the blue,
Thought maybe for their families
This tenement might do,
But the ladies had so much to say
Their husbands flew away.

Then brisk and full of gossip
The sparrows fluttered down,
And without more ado put up
This door-plate, "Mr. Brown."
But chattered that they never meant
To pay a penny of rent.

They are very noisy neighbors,
And their landlord, Master Ted,
Long before daylight, as he lies,
So sleepy in his bed,
Wishes there were no little house
Up in the maple boughs.

—*Selected.*

GATHERING INDIAN RUBBER.

Of all the resins so abundantly yielded by the somber and luxuriant forests of the tropics, caoutchouc is by far the most important, for so wonderfully is it adapted for the needs and uses of civilization that nothing can take its place. Different societies of arts have attempted to increase the world's supply of india rubber by offering great rewards for new sources of supply, but the world has still to depend on Caoutchouc, the native forests of which appear to be nearly inexhaustible. Caoutchouc, ordinarily known as india-rubber, is a substance found in the milky juices of a great variety of tropical trees, the most remarkable being the cachucu, native to Brazil and Central America. Sometimes, in the more lightsome spaces of the caoutchouc forests, the traveler comes upon the camps of the seringueiros, as the india-rubber gatherers are called.

The time of operation is just at the beginning of the dry season. Holes are chopped in the bark, and the milky sap is carried through conduits of bamboo into clay bowls. When these are full, a bandage is tied over the wound, to prevent the precious sap from wasting. After a sufficient quantity has been gathered to fill a great bowl of turtle-shell, the new operation of smoking the sap begins without delay.

An earthen jar, without bottom, and with a narrow neck to serve as a chimney, is set over a fire of palm nuts of a peculiar variety. The smoke of these nuts furnishes the peculiar chemical element needed, shared by no other fuel. The vapor instantly coagulates the caoutchouc sap until it resembles rich yellow cream. Travelers describe the operation, which is usually performed at night, as peculiarly picturesque. The sombre depths of the tropical forest in the background, lighted up by the glow of the flame, the tawny Indian bending over the thick smoke which rises like a column, his copper skin glistening with the heat, and brought out in clear relief by the light of the fire, while he anxiously watches the process of coagulation—the picture is as if one were viewing the strange rites of some sorcerer of old myth, or fairy tale, brewing a magic potion or weaving a spell to call malign spirits from below.

From his calabash the seringueiro pours a little of the caoutchouc milk on a light wooden shovel, distributing the viscid fluid deftly over the surface, to insure a uniform action of the smoke. Thrusting the shovel into the thick vapor over the neck of the jar, he twirls it with great rapidity till the milk consolidates and assumes the whitish yellow tinge which denotes the close of the process. In this way he puts layer on layer till the caoutchouc on both sides of the shovel reaches several inches in thickness. It is then cut off and suspended on a tree. When it feels the effect of the sun the water all evaporates, and the pores become solid, while the color changes to the well-known dark brown of rubber, as it is exported.—"*A World of Wonders.*

Pleasantries.

A wit being asked, on the failure of a bank, "Were you not upset?" replied, "No, I only lost my balance."

The sweet girl graduate now divides her time between the picnic and the hammock, while her mother plays a solo on the washboard.

"Hobson," said Muggins "they tell me you've taken your boy away from the graded school. What's that for?" "'Cause," said Hobson, "the masther ain't fit to teach 'im." "Oh," said Muggins, "I've heard he's a very good master." "Well," replied Hobson, apologetically, "all I knows is he wanted to teach my boy to spell 'taters with a 'p.'"

A Dutchman, reading an account of a meeting, came to the words, "The meeting then dissolved." He could not define the meaning of the latter, so he referred to his dictionary, and felt satisfied. In a few minutes a friend came in, when Hontz said: "Dey must have werry hot wedder dere in New York. I ret an aggount of a meeting vere all de people had melted avay."

Sam Johnsing is the porter of an Austin business house which has contracted the bad habit of not paying its employés liberally or often. Not long since the head of the office, just as he was going to dinner, said: "I wanted to tell you something, Sam; but to save my life, I can't remember what it was." "Perhaps," said Sam, as he tightened his belt a hole or so, "you was gwine ter ask me how I kep body an soul togedder on the wages I's not gettin'."

One of the Seventh Regiment guards, who was on duty at the Peekskill encampment one night, was approached by a short and stout man in uniform, who walked with his hands placed upon the base of his stomach. "Who goes there?" called the sentinel, presenting his musket." "I am der band," said the stout man, in a mournful tone. "Well, have you got the countersign?" the guard inquired. "No," said the stout man, sadly, "but I haf got der golic. Blease let me pass till I go by der hospital tent."

The other morning a man with a load of fowls, country produce, etc, stopped in front of the house of a prominent citizen, and the good wife came out to inspect the display. "Guess I'll take those two wild ducks for to-morrow's dinner." "Guess you'd better take something else, madam," said the produce man. "I met your husband on the road this morning, with a wagon, two horses, three dogs, and a hundred rounds of cartridges, making for a big duck-slough." "Oh! indeed. The poor man!" replied the lady. "You had better give me four ducks. He may want some when he gets home."

THE MESSENGER.

REV. P. S. DAVIS, D.D., EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

REV. A. R. KREMER,
REV. D. B. LADY,
REV. D. VAN HORNE, D.D., } SYNODICAL EDITORS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. Communications on practical subjects, and items of intelligence relating to the Church, are solicited. Persons who forward communications should not write anything pertaining to the *business of the office* on the back of their communications, but on a separate slip—or, if on the same sheet, in such a way that it can be separated from the communication, without affecting it.

☞ We do not hold ourselves responsible for the return of unaccepted manuscripts.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1883.

DEATH OF DR. CHARLES H. LEINBACH.

Rev. Charles Hartman Leinbach, D.D, died at his home near Stouchburg, Berks county, Pa., at 6 o'clock on Sunday morning, the 15th inst. As is well known, he has been in poor health for some time, and fears were entertained in regard to his recovery, yet his decease was unexpected. We are told that he attended church on the Sunday previous to his death, and seemed to be greatly revived; but at the dawn of the next Lord's day morning he had several hemorrhages, and soon after he was relieved of all his sufferings. A sketch of his life written by his friend, Dr. Bausman, for the *Hausfreund*, will be found on our first page.

His funeral took place on Friday, 20th, at 10 o'clock, and as may be supposed, was largely attended. Nearly all the members of the Lebanon Classis and many others were present. We have as yet no particular information in regard to the burial, but can well imagine the solemnity of the services, with all these brethren in the ministry laying to rest the remains of one they loved so well.

Our thanks are due to Rev. Dr. B. M. Schmucker for a copy of his "Memorial of the late Dr. Charles P. Krauth," read before the Lutheran Ministerium of Pennsylvania, and printed by order of that body. The memorial was given to the public in the last number of the Lutheran Church Review, and is now issued as a separate pamphlet. It is largely biographical. The author keeps in the background and lets his friend come to view in the light of his own life and works. He gives selections from the many tributes paid to Dr. Krauth at the time of his decease, and a full list of his publications is appended.

Dr. Schmucker raises an interesting question which he says he cannot "definitely answer," in regard to Dr. Krauth's change of views and the influences by which it was caused. He properly fixes the date of some things back as far as the year 1849, for that was the time at which there was a general movement in favor of a Christological and historical theology in the Lutheran Church, and especially in our own. We respectfully submit, however, that the change which led him to the advocacy of what is known as the "Galesburg Rules" was much more recent. Whether reading the "Loci of Chemnitz," started his inquiries or not, he had no scruples about interchange of pulpits and intercommunions during his pastorate at Winchester, nor even as late as about 1868, when he delighted us with a week's visit at Chambersburg and professed to find great pleasure in a communion service celebrated in the Reformed church in that place. We have much to justify the opinion that Dr. Krauth's convictions on the points just alluded to were not very strong until some time after the formation of the General Council, and were primarily influenced by studies of outward history rather than of doctrinal issues.

Dr. Schmucker has performed the duty assigned to him with great tenderness and exquisite taste and judgment. There is no noisy adulation in the memorial. He knew that his friend did not need that, and he shows the subdued spirit of one laying a simple garland on the grave of a loved one, weaving in the flowers that others have placed in his hands. We are gratified to find that the little sprig of evergreen that we threw upon Dr. Krauth's bier has been bound up with the chaplet. No minister in the Lutheran Church misses him more than we do.

Love has a great many devices. A lady in Dr. Callender's congregation has resolved that after letter postage is reduced to two cents she will lay aside for missions one cent for every letter she writes. If this were done universally the amount given would be larger than any one supposes at first. This is only one of many ways in which people may accustom themselves to giving to the Lord. By the way, how are the crops of the little corn-planters getting along? Do not let that interest flag. Do something to earn or save money for the extension of Christ's kingdom. Means raised in that way will be more acceptable to God than if carelessly given out of abundance, and it will help to develop an interest and activity which will enlarge and ennoble Christian character.

We call attention to Dr. Theodore Appel's request to missionaries, found in another column. Since the issue of the July No. of the *Sentinel and Herald* the Superintendent finds that the Pittsburg Synod will meet earlier than he supposed, and he would like the reports to be sent to him before the 1st of September.

Dr. E. R. Eschbach and Joel T. Rossiter were to start from Baltimore for Boston by sea on the 23rd inst. We hope "ye ancient mariners," did not miss the steamer but are having a good time on the "briny deep." Of course they took with them a copy of Homer in the original. There is no better time for enjoying such books than when experiencing the peculiar feelings brought about by being "rocked on the ocean's wave."

The *Interior* has this to say about the action of the United Presbyterians repealing the law against the use of instrumental music: "Miriam with his cymbals, David with his trumpet and cornet, Hezekiah with his organ, and the hundred and forty-four thousand with their harps, are all now admissible into good and regular standing in the United Presbyterian church. There was not an angel in heaven sound enough in the faith to be admitted to that communion till just here lately. David showed them how to do it. 'I shall go to him,' he said of his angel child, 'but he shall not return to me.'"

Although the death of Dr. Leinbach took place on Sunday morning, we did not get the card containing the tidings until Monday evening, after the MESSENGER had left the press. It was kind in Bro. Wagner to send the message but it could not reach by us mail in time for an announcement. We wish brethren in cases of that kind would use the wires. The Church is interested in knowing some things at the earliest moment. A dispatch received on Monday morning will avail for the issue of that week.

AN OPEN LETTER.

REV. C. G. FISHER, Johnstown, Pa.

My Dear Bro.:—I must write an editorial at this hour, and would like to write you a letter, and as I have not time for each separately, I will try to combine both in one You will be naturally anxious to hear how things are moving along here, and may be what I may say will interest others during this hot weather, as much as any dry sticky theological essay.

I do not know much about Philadelphia except what I read in the papers. My daily route from Sixteenth Street and Girard Avenue to 907 Arch, and thence to the printing office, is as unvaried as were the trails of the pack-horses over the Alleghenies one hundred years ago. Some times in the evening I go home through the by-streets to break the monotony and to botanize human nature as a great philanthropist termed it. It helps to make a man contented to see how others live. The hundreds of squalid children that play like rats along the gutters of the alleys, are a study. They know nothing but dirt and noxious vapors, and it is a wonder the mortality is not greater than it is. With the thermometer at 90°, and recollecting what I saw last week, I would like to have money to give to the "Free Air Fund,"—that is, to the fund to be spent in taking these little ones up the river, or in the country for a day or two. A great work is done in this way. Fresh baths have been established too, but as yet they are inadequate to the demands. It seems to me that large lots of these youngsters and older people as well, might be greatly benefited if washed with a hose pipe.

Speaking of the youngsters, I am reminded that I am becoming known among the newsboys. One of them called me "Mr. Childs'" the other day, but a better recognition was expressed in the gamin's usual way of announcing a fact to a fellow gamin across the street. "Say Bill-e-e, see anything of the Doxology man that was to hold white wristbands over us on the 4th?" Another apologized thus: "Say, Mister, the boys didn't mean to skip over you at the dinner. The roast beef and ice cream got the bulge on 'em and they couldn't stop the press."

I saw Antonio Viti the other day. He was a protege of mine during the Centennial year. His father kept a hand organ and made poll parrots and little Samuels on South street. The boy was a boot-black by persuasion, but as mine were not the kind to be "shined" I gave him five cents a week for washing his face. The young Italian would come every morning and exhibit his phiz dirty as a coal heaver's, then go to the hydrant and come up with a pure olive skin, to show me that he had fulfilled his part of the contract. Your father used to laugh heartily at my experiments with "Tonio," but I always contended that rosin soap and fine tooth combs were great helps to piety. The boy has grown very much. He has been in New York and still *shines*.

Many of the city pastors are enjoying vacations, and there is a large demand for clerical editors and other loose horses to act as supplies, but all the people that can get away are out of town, and there is a beggarly spectacle of empty pews in the few churches that are kept open. The only exception to this seems to be the parish in which I am so greatly interested at "Cherry Hill." That congregation never scatters when the chaplain happens to be away. All the members are present at service. Some of them seem to be bound to the place by "Hooks of *Steal*." Several were dismissed last week, but we had eight additions.

By the way, I can find comfort for you even there. I glanced up Wallace street the other day and saw that your property looked all right, and it reminded me of an interview I had with a jolly professional, in which I asked him about the general safety of vacant houses in our section of the city. "Don't be afraid, Doctor," he said. "Nobody is going up there to steal. It wouldn't pay. Very respectable neighborhood, the North-West is, but people there sometimes live in four story, brown-stone fronts, when they have nothing in the world but a door-mat and window shades. Fact, Doctor. They can't even get up a grocery bill. They deal with a huckster at the back gate with a pass book and then [illegible]."

At Ninth and Arch things are about as usual, except that the Museum on the corner is changing hands—but that is as *usual* too. They are always changing. Last week they hauled away six wagon loads of curiosities—stuffed monkeys, wax-work-Napoleon Bonapartes and Hindoo gods. A missionary lecturer might have secured a good outfit very cheap, though I think some of the idols were made at the Trenton terra cotta works. A half-grown alligator was lying on the pavement and looked as natural as life, except for the long straw that stuck out.

Business in the city is very dull. The merchants around us are still keeping store—goods and all. Up in the office there is nothing new except the fifteen cent paper with which we garnished the walls and the Loring and Blake organ, which is hereby advertised as "For Sale." The dove cotes still hang on the wall across from my back window and I have great pleasure in watching the pigeons, as they bill and coo, and dress their purple breasts. By the way, two of them fought like angry theologians this afternoon. If Dr. Van Horne had been here he might have read the report of the Peace Commission to them.

Things in your department are running smoothly. If you can keep the bank account level at a distance, no one will be seriously inconvenienced by your temporary absence. There has been comparatively little complaint. One brother who raved a little because the wrong books were sent, found out upon examination of his letter that while he did not get what he wanted, he got what he had ordered, and he tried to get excited because the employees did not know what he *meant*. May be I ought not to write this, for twenty brethren may say I am personal, and each one may contend that this blow is intended for him. To this I reply: "No, it aint. It is for that other brother who did the same thing."

I wish our correspondents could realize my aversion to opening letters directed to the "Reformed Church Publication Board." They often contain monies which I am unwilling to handle, and refer to business with which I have nothing to do. Yet church items are often sent in that way, which causes annoyance and sometimes delay. On the other hand, money is sometimes sent to the editor or to the MESSENGER, which is embarrassing again. I hope the distinction between what is intended for our different departments will be more clearly noted in time to come.

I am trying to do the best I can in my work, and am gratified to know that most of our people whose approval is worth anything, appreciate the fact. Every now and then some one wants to rush into print with his grievances, but I stop that in mercy to such correspondents themselves.

Here is a two year old letter which I unearthed the other day and give as a representative one.

jun nin
1880

mistur editur

i want yu tu stop mi bapper rite of as i dunt wont it no mor ant it dunt du me no gut at tall
if i want boletiks i kin git it in alek maklurs dims of all kinds
if i want sum boetry i kin geat enuf in mi him buk ant te markit prises i kin fint out wen i tak buter eks ant botatose tu fildelfy so i dunt want the mesungur no mor
a gurgh pappur must not print nosing but gurgh nus ant i tell yu wonce mor tu stop mi bapper of from yur frent

If any one thinks we have cooked that up ourselves we can prove by Dr. Weiser that we did no such thing. He saw it in the original manuscript about the time it was sent to us. It is not the worst one in my portfolio by any means.

But I must close. If any one asks you why I have written such a foolish letter, instead of something more solid, ask him why he read it in preference to some other things.

Yours fraternally,
P. S. DAVIS,
July 20. 907 Arch St., Philada.

Some of the heirs of the donors who founded Andover Theological Seminary, are said to be so much dissatisfied with the election of the new professors that they talk of bringing suit for the property on the ground of a forfeiture of trust. The *Congregationalist* intimates as much, but the *Independent* smiles at the idea of such a procedure.

We hope the Conneaut Lake Assembly to which Bro. C. M. Boush calls attention this week will get a decided boom this year. We ought to have some such place of resort, and are glad to note the progress of the movement inaugurated last year. Those of our ministers who can go, should do so.

THE COST.

There is great comfort in the Christian life. Its compensations are innumerable. It involves the unspeakable blessings of present deliverance from sin, and eternal freedom from punishment. It involves a positive development, in this world, of the highest and best of which human nature is capable. And this is probably but the beginning of what will be completed in the world to come. In short, if there is anything worth while, in the wide universe of present possibilities, it is being a follower of Christ.

This is one aspect. But there is another. It costs something to be a Christian. It is not all privilege and blessing and grace and glory. There is hardship in it, and renunciation and sacrifice. Our salvation cost Christ the surrender of His divine power and majesty. He who was rich became poor for our sakes. It cost Him immeasurable humiliation. He descended to the lowest depths of poverty and shame. It cost him the agony of Gethsemane and the accursed death of the cross. He was numbered with sinners and made His grave with the wicked. We are to suffer with Christ. "If any man will come after me, let him take up his cross and follow me." We are to drink of the same cup which was presented to His lips. We have the same battle to fight, the same enemy to face, and the same thorny path to tread.

This matter of cost is something which the position of a Christian has in common with every other position in life. There is not a profession or trade, known to men, which does not demand, if we would follow it successfully, labors and trials peculiar to itself. There is not a single victory gained on earth, into the training of which a treasure, corresponding to its greatness, does not enter. Much suffering and loss come to the enemies of God and the gospel. The way of transgressers is hard. They are interested on their side. Their hearts are enlisted. They fight for their cause. They kick against the goads. Nor does the man who is merely indifferent have the pleasantest possible life. He misses the inspiration which the active servant of the Devil, or of God, gains. His life is lukewarm, as insipid and nauseating to himself, as it is contemptible in the eyes of others.

But the Christian is especially called upon to have tribulation in the world. Each one can calculate the extent of the cost, and enumerate the different items, for himself. We wish merely to call attention to the fact that it does cost something.

Too many people forget this. They come into the church, as a man comes out of the rain, to find shelter and rest. Without is darkness and danger and deprivation and want. Sin and death and the Devil rage, and go about to destroy, there. Within is light and peace and safety, and a plentiful supply of grace. There are still waters, and green pastures, and a bountiful table. There is oil and wine and the bread of life, in abundance. All this is true. These are Bible ideas, and the Christian will realize this. But it is only half the truth. When a man becomes a Christian, he comes into the vineyard to work. There is toil to be endured. There is the burden and heat of the day. There is a bitter contest and a life-long one, with lust and temptation. The weapons of our warfare are not carnal but spiritual. But they are weapons, none the less. And they are greatly needed.

A great wail of complaint is going up, from the watchmen upon the walls of Jerusalem, that so many members of the church, and so many Christian congregations, are failures, as servants of Christ. They do not get anything done. They are inefficient to a much larger extent than need be. Is not the cause of this in part at least, right here? People look upon the church as a *Saint's Rest*. They enter school, as boys and girls, with no other thought than that it means work. As man and woman, they assume the responsibilities of husband and wife and parents, fully assured that it involves sacrifices. They go into business or politics, with the determination to give their best zeal and energy to it. And they do not fail in the execution. They work and slave and make sacrifices, and expend a vast amount of effort and devotion upon these things. And they never dream that they are called upon to do anything extraordinary. Now, we ought to join the church with the same idea. We would be far less of drones if we did. We would be far more efficient as individuals and congregations if we did. Much more would be done for the success of Christ's cause, if we did. And our getting the crown would be far more certain also. L.

The Western Theological Seminary at Allegheny, has met a severe loss in the death of Prof. W. H. Hornblower, which took place on the 16th inst.

Rev. Walter E. Krebs of Allentown Female Seminary has not yet secured the teachers for which he advertised week before last. He wants one for the English branches and one to take charge of Drawing, Painting and French. Other things being equal, he would prefer to get his help from our own Church.

The name of George Junkin, Esq., of this city is mentioned in connection with the Presidency of Lafayette College, made vacant by the resignation of Dr. Cattell. Mr. Junkin is a distinguished lawyer and Presbyterian elder, and is said to be eminently qualified for the place. He is certainly a very affable gentleman. His father was once president of Lafayette.

Among Our Exchanges.

Here is a statement made by Dr. Ward, of the *Independent*, in a reply to a Non-Church-Goer in the *North American Review*, to which we referred last week:

"We have, at a moderate calculation, thirty-six of the fifty millions of our population who are recognized as regular attendants on those churches whose faith, we are told, has ceased to attract men of culture and intelligence. Of these ten millions are active communicants of Protestant churches. And this immense number of communicants represents a rapidly increasing proportion of our population. In 1800 there were according to the best available statistics, 365,000 evangelical communicants in the country, being seven per cent. of the population of 5,308,483. In 1850 there were 3,529,988 such communicants, being fifteen per cent. of the population of 21,191,876. In 1870 there were 6,673,396 such communicants, being seventeen per cent. of the population of 38,588,391. In 1880 the communicants had risen to 10,065,963, being a little over twenty per cent. of the population of 50,152,866. The increase in population since 1800 has been ninefold; that in evangelical communicants has been twenty-sevenfold, three times as great as in the population. So much for the random assertion that 'only a small proportion, even of intelligent or eminently respectable people, are regular attendants upon religious

services on Sunday,' and 'the proportion is diminishing year by year.' On the contrary, the proportion is increasing so rapidly that if 'A Non-Church-Goer's' life should be prolonged many decades, the greater likelihood is that he will have to hide himself away or emigrate to escape the danger of being converted."

The *West Chester Local*, in giving an extended account of the semi-centennial celebration of St. Matthew's Reformed Church, at West Vincent, Chester county, some time ago, published the following letter from Rev. Jacob Zeigler, of York, Pa. It will be found interesting because of the venerable minister who wrote it, and because it gives a little history not generally known:—

"YORK, April 23, 1883.

"DEAR BRO.—For reasons you can readily imagine I write with pencil in reply to your letter in which you desire me to give a sketch of my life and some facts of interest connected with my pastorate nearly half a century ago in Chester county. At my age, 74, and in my condition, paralyzed over ten years, I find it difficult to comply with your request as I could wish. I commenced my studies in York, York county, Pa., under Drs. Rauch, Butt, and others in the classical school of our church, then located at York. When the institution was removed to Mercersburg and became Marshall College I went to the theological seminary at Gettysburg with a fellow student, a Lutheran, who had been my companion in study at our institution in York. I was licensed to preach the Gospel by the Philadelphia Classis at Red Hook, N. Y. My first charge was St. Matthew's and St. Peter's congregations in Chester county, Pa. Here I labored only one year, 1837, the charge being non supporting. During this time I also preached at a school-house called Shenkles. Here circumstances occurred which I suppose are not generally known unless by some still living in that region of the county. A small party of men and women, religionists, who called themselves 'Battle-axe men,' pretended superior virtue, but who, according to general reports, most wofully belied their profession, living in a Mormon-like manner. One peculiar tenet of these wicked people was to disturb religious assemblies. Some of my experience with these fanatics, although almost incredible in our day, may be of interest in connection with your anniversary at Saint Matthew's Church. A church was erected near the school-house in which I preached as a supply. While in the school house I was frequently interrupted during the sermon. The 'Battle-axe men' would stand at the door and windows with large clubs, in a threatening position and even enter the school-house, cry out, 'you are preaching lies,' jump upon the benches, and frantically prophesy the speedy approach of the judgment day. Of course all was confusion, the meeting would break up, I would mount my horse tied outside and take to flight. I could give a number of such disturbances, and even worse. One occasion after the church was built Rev. John C. Guldin was preaching (I was present) one of these wicked men, who was in the rear of the church, rose from his seat, walked through the aisle, swearing he would kill the preacher. The pulpit is in the front part of the church, between two doors having steps to ascend on either side. While the 'Battle-axe man' was ascending one side Rev. Guldin ran down the other. There was great commotion. No one had the courage to stop the desperate man, but just, however, as he was going up the pulpit steps a Mr. Spiece, an old gray-headed and very respectable man, a member of the church, seized him by the neck, and dragged *him down upon the floor. The Elders and Deacons then carried him out* and locked the church door. It may seem strange that he was not prosecuted, but it must be recollected Reverend Guldin was a very good and pacific man, and argued it was best to let them alone, as the Devil would defeat himself. Soon after this I saw a notice that this very party made a singular disturbance at Carlisle and was cast into prison. I boarded for a time with Jacob Keeley, and being married the same year, I rented a house at the Eagle, where we were kindly treated, especially by a family of the name of Evans, who were members of my church. Please excuse errors. Yours in Christ,

"JACOB ZEIGLER."

We are glad to see the following on "Excitement in Religion," furnished by a correspondent of the *Christian Advocate*:—

"Is it not time to point out the difference between true and spurious religion? Religion is a reality—not a speculation, an experiment, or an effervescence. Firmly established on scriptural basis, it cannot be moved, adulterated, or destroyed. Divested of some extravagant modernisms that have tried to assimilate themselves with it, it stands to-day as ever a seasonable seeking after God, and a practical experience of his promises and obedience to his laws.

"There is a growing tendency on the part of some, and especially in our own Denomination and its branches, to substitute an effervescent etherealism for the more earnest, practical, and wholesome business of the soul.

"Scriptural conversion, while it deals somewhat with the emotions and affections, deals primarily with the judgment and the will. A religion of the emotions and affections alone, finds its life in exhilaration or excitement, while that of the judgment and the will find it in the more practical development of a consistent Christian character and an influential Christian manhood.

"A religion without earnestness or enthusiasm would not be worth much, but unless these are tempered with a judgment convinced of the nature of the true conversion of a soul from death unto life, they lead inevitably to an unbridled excitement which is most baneful to the spiritual health of a Church and to the interest of a seeking soul.

"'Make *sure* work for eternity' is advice which, at this time, in the history of many Churches, when the revival spirit is abroad, may well be heeded. If we do not want to lose our hold on the principles which have made us what we are, we must not seek to engender a false excitement that will often deceive souls into accepting something less than the Spirit of God bearing witness with their spirits that they are His children.

"Religion is being rooted and grounded in love, and growing up into Christ, our living head, in all things. This may not make us 'mountain evangelists,' or 'boy preachers,' or 'hallelujia lasses,' but it will make us practical and powerful exponents of the Divine truth that will make men wise unto salvation. The design or end of our spiritual life is not that we should constantly dwell in the seventh heaven of ecstasy and excitement, but rather, as a quaint but devoted brother has expressed it, that while we may be caught up into the seventh heaven let us try and keep our feet on the ground."

The question of the "Itineracy" is calling forth a great deal of discussion among the Methodists. Some call for an extension of term, and others seem to want the system greatly modified or abolished altogether. The *Christian Advocate* ably defends the present order of things, while others think the Episcopacy with its appointments is open to serious objections, as witness the following from the *Chicago Herald:*

"There is every prospect that the Methodist Church will be called upon, at its next general conference, to face the most distressing dilemma in its whole history. The itineracy is not a system which abridges the average pastoral term, for statistics show that the duration of pastorates in the Congregationalist, Baptist, and Presbyterian Churches is no longer than that in the Methodist. Nevertheless, the three years' limitation acts with great severity at two points:—It hampers the Methodist work in cities by removing a man just when he has become fairly established in a church and community. It also is felt as a hardship by the more gifted men, who go through their lives 'preaching upon trial,' as it were, and are not permitted to form the social and literary affiliations in a community which their talents would give them if they could continue in the same place, as other professional and business men do. If this were all of it the case might be met, as it has been in the past, by an extension of the pastoral term to five years or more wherever 'the interest of the work' would justify.

"But this is not all. The powerful and highly complex organization of the denomination affords a large number of official positions, some of which are for life, some for good behavior, and some for four years. All carry with them the prestige of authority, and most of them are better paid than any of the pastorates, except, perhaps, two or three, in the whole Church. These positions, also, can easily be run in a routine with comparatively little expenditure of brain power. Hence, 'general conference positions' are the prizes in the Methodist lottery, and, like the prizes in politics, they are generally drawn by the smartest. Thus the greater part of the brain power of the Methodist ministry is diverted from the pastorate to these official places, and the pulpits are left almost exclusively to second or third-rate men. Nevertheless, there is no other Church in which a mediocre man can get along so comfortably as in the Methodist, if only he is smart enough to smooth the ecclesiastical hair the right way. His superiors speak well of him as long as he votes for them. They send him to good appointments, where the people spend the first year in finding out that he doesn't amount to much. The second year he gets up a revival, preaches against dancing, or in some way riles up somebody outside of the church, and thus attracts hearers. The third year the congregation grin and bear it because it is the third year, and a change must be for the better. Thus the church is in the possession of a large amount of 'smooth' or 'chipped' quarters, which the itineracy keeps in good-natured circulation. To stop the itineracy would be to throw the loss of the over-valuation of these light-weight coins upon the present holders, and this in many cases would mean bankruptcy. So there is where they are. Hence, it is easy to see that, bad as the present condition is, any new extension of the pastorate would make it worse."

Communications.

ANNUAL REPORTS.

The Annual Reports of all the Missionaries under the Eastern Board of Home Missions should be forwarded to the Superintendent at Lancaster, Pa., BY OR BEFORE THE FIRST OF SEPTEMBER NEXT. They will please answer, among others, the following questions:—

What is the name of your Mission?
When was it organized as a Mission?
How many congregations?
How many members?
How many scholars in your Sunday-schools?
How many baptisms during the year?
How many additions?
What losses?
What was the cost of your property?
What is its present value?
What is the indebtedness on it?
How much reduced during last year?
What has been given for salary?
For benevolence and local objects?
Prospects for starting new missions?
Prospects of becoming self-supporting?
Any other facts of general interest?

The time for forwarding the reports is slightly changed from that given in the July number of the *Herald*, which the missionaries will please bear in mind.

THEODORE APPEL,
Superintendent of Missions.

DEPARTMENT OF HOME MISSIONS.

BY THE SUPERINTENDENT.

A Missionary Superintendent for California.

At a meeting of the Executive Council of the Board of Missions held during Commencement Week at Lancaster, the Rev. D. E. Schoedler, of Oley, Berks county, Pa., was appointed to labor as Missionary and Missionary Superintendent in California. For over a year the Board has felt the importance and necessity of increasing our missionary force in California, and this feeling has been very much strengthened of late by the fact that one of our missionaries—Rev. C. Hartman—felt constrained to withdraw from the field on account of his health. More laborers are needed there. Those on the grounds have their hands full to attend to their own congregations, and have no time to devote to other fields. A person of suitable qualifications is at present much needed, who shall have the oversight of the entire missionary field; one who can find time to visit destitute places, organize new missions, German and English, and assist the Board in supplying them with suitable pastors.

It is believed that Mr. Schoedler is such a person. He is well known in the East as a scholar, is a successful teacher in higher education, and as a pastor who does thorough work in training his congregations and in building them up in the true faith. He preaches with equal ability in the German and the English, is strong mentally and physically, and is noted for his respect and veneration for German church life and German character. The Eastern part of the church has of late been giving up a number of her strongest men—whom we can ill spare—for missionary posts in the West, and now it seems as if we were called upon to surrender one more, who has already grown fast and taken root in our soil. But if it is God's will, then let it be done.

We know our German friends in Berks county will be loath to give up their pastor, whom they knew so well as their Herr Pfarrer, and the educator of their youth; but we know also when they come to understand the nature of the call which the Church gives him, that he is to labor for their German brethren on the Western coast—and for such as have become English also—that they will approve of this action of the Board, and not only give him their prayers and good wishes, but also yield him substantial aid in carrying out the object of his mission.

As far as we have been able to learn, the action of the Board, in this case, meets with the approbation of the ministerial brethren and of the friends of missions in the church generally. It will help to inspire confidence in California missions, and enable the Board to give much more in the way of help for their support than we have heretofore done, or than we can ever in the future, without one of our representative men in the field.

There, Brother Schoedler, the matter is now before you. You have encouraged us to believe that as a true son you will listen to the voice of your mother church. We believe it is also the voice of the Head, or Father of the Church. May the Good Being remove all the difficulties out of your way, and enable you to see the Spirit of the Church of the Future in our distant western coasts beckon to you to come over and help.

Conneaut Lake.

We understand that the Reformed meeting at Conneaut Lake, Crawford county, this State, is to come off on the 23d of August next, and that an announcement of the programme is to appear soon in the papers of the church. As the Lake is on the border line which separates the East and the West of our church, it is expected that both sections will be well represented. The meeting will no doubt be mutually pleasant. In the exercises, we understand, the subject of missions is to occupy a prominent place. For that reason, as well as for others that might be given, we expect to be present to enjoy the festivities of the occasion. Everybody will be pleased to hear from Elder Bousch on the subject.

Dr. Callender informs us that one of his members, a lady, in Virginia, says that after letter postage is reduced to two cents she will lay by for missions one cent for each letter she writes. That speaks for itself. Where there is a will there is always a way, and persons become original and inventive when they have a desire to do good. What next?

LETTER FROM DAKOTA.

CENTREVILLE, Turner Co., Dakota.

TO THE MESSENGER:—While our Church is becoming more and more interested in the western mission field, and while the attention of our theological students is being called to the needs of this country, a few words from a student and a son of the Church on the field may not be amiss at this time. Our church not employing students for work during the vacation, and feeling that it was my duty to enter the master's service as early as opportunity afforded, I accepted an appointment from the American Home Missionary Society for four months, and am located at Centreville, Turner Co., Dakota, where I intend to work until September, when I expect to return to the Seminary to continue my studies. Home Missionary service is a work peculiar to itself, and especially is this the case in this western field.

My experience as yet is somewhat limited, and I can speak only from my actual work here. The sooner a person learns to accommodate himself to all sorts of circumstances the better it is for himself and his work. When I went to Centreville the town consisted of about one dozen unfinished buildings. Three months ago where the town now stands there was not a sign of a house to be seen. It is a "booming" western rail-road town, and the rail-road having just come in it promises to be an important center in the near future. In a place like this all is chaos and there is room for every honest, energetic man to put his energies to work and help to organize society. I preached in the school-houses through the country for a few Sundays, and at the earliest opportunity engaged a hall to preach in town. It was in an unfinished building, no ornamentation, no plastering even. I had engaged a man to help me put up the seats, but he being busy I was obliged to do it alone. It was a hot Saturday afternoon, but I went to work dragging the lumber up to the second story and by night time had seats arranged to accommodate about 75 people. They were not cushioned seats with patent reclining backs, but they answered the purpose. A store-box with a neat table cover on it served for a pulpit. When people see that a person is ready to help himself and that he is earnest in his work they put confidence in him.

I had at my meeting as many people as the seats would hold. Heretofore business men have transacted business here on Sunday just the same as on any other day. I have reason to believe that there will be a change for the better in the immediate future. A man's work tells here. You can see where the blows of the hammer fell.

It is a grand and inspiring thought to feel that, under the help of God, you are doing your share towards laying the foundations for building up a moral society in a new town like this. If there is any work that tends towards making a man independent and relying upon himself, it is missionary work. Here everything depends upon the minister in forming a church. Here are no old ruts in which the people have been accustomed to run for decades. You lead the church, the church does not lead you.

There are a number of ministers on the field, but there is work for all, and it makes a man all the more earnest and active when he feels that it depends altogether upon himself to make his work a success. A person must have something to say to the people, and mean what he says, or the people will soon see through him, avoid his meetings, and attend those of the other denominations. At 2 P. M. yesterday, I preached the first sermon that was ever preached in Centreville. The Baptists held services at four o'clock in the same hall and the Methodists at eight in the evening. The Universalists have also engaged the same hall to hold services. Here the motto seems to be changed from "One in many" to *many in one*. However, we must do the best we can under the circumstances. Here a person must be ready to meet anything, from a follower of Ingersoll to the most devoted close communion Baptist. But my letter is already too long. If you find anything in the above rambling observations which you think may be of interest to the readers of the MESSENGER, you are welcome to make the most of it.

Yours very truly,
THOMAS M. YUNDT.

CONNEAUT LAKE ASSEMBLY.

A hearty invitation is hereby extended to all who desire a day of recreation and social enjoyment, to come to Oakland Beach on the shores of Conneaut Lake, in Crawford county, Pennsylvania, on Thursday, the 23d of August, 1883. St. Paul's Classis of the Reformed Church has appointed that day for a meeting of the people of the Reformed Church, and instructed me to publish a general invitation as soon as a suitable place for the purpose is secured. It is desired that a goodly number of our ministers and people should meet there to become acquainted, and to enjoy themselves.

Those coming from Pittsburgh and East, will take the Pittsburgh and Erie road, which runs a train to Conneaut Lake three times a day each way. Those from the West can come on the N. Y. P. & O. road to Meadville, when they will be directed to Conneaut Lake, as it is out, ten miles, and four trains a day each way, run between Meadville and Conneaut, or they may come on the Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne road to Homewood, and there change for the Erie road, which takes them direct to Conneaut Lake.

Conneaut is a very fine lake of clear spring water, five miles long and two miles wide, has good fishing and a nice country surrounding. Five good size steamers run continually on the lake, and take passengers any place desired. It is expected that at this meeting some of the most renowned men of our church, from the east and from the west will be present and address the people. A charter has been obtained for the formation of a permanent Conneaut Lake Assembly, such as at Chatauqua, only on a smaller scale and less expensive. All the preliminaries for this enterprise have been attended to and will be laid before the people on August 23d, to be put into actual operation if desired and the necessary means can be secured. Those who wish to enjoy the cool breezes of Conneaut Lake for a longer time will please write to the undersigned for further information. C. M. BOUSH.

Meadville, Pa., July 12th, 1883.

Church News.

OUR OWN CHURCH.

Synod of the United States.

South Bend Charge.—Licentiate D. N. Harnish, of Water street, Pa., has received and accepted a call to the South Bend charge, Armstrong county, Pa., and will enter upon his duties September 1, 1883.

Synod of the Potomac.

Wyoming, Del.—St. John's Reformed Mission, Wyoming, Del., herewith acknowledges the receipt of a beautiful pulpit lamp, presented by Mr. A. J. Weidner, the lamp merchant, whose place of business is No. 36 South Second street, Philadelphia. The gift is a very serviceable article, and the mission appreciates Mr. Weidner's favor.

ORPHANS' HOME ANNIVERSARY.

The Anniversary at Bethany Orphans' Home will be held July 26th, 1883. All are invited to come. Meals will be prepared by a committee at moderate rates. The Philadelphia & Reading Railroad will run a train through at 10 o'clock, A. M., provided 100 persons will come over the East Penn, Lancaster & Columbia Railroad.

D. B. ALBRIGHT, Superintendent.

NOTICE.

Lehigh Classis Sunday School Convention will meet in St. John's Church, Tamaqua, in the evening of the second Wednesday of August next. All delegates expecting to be in attendance will please inform the pastor, I. E. G., in advance, that provision can be made for them. A full attendance is desired.

I. E. GRAEFF.

Tamaqua, July 9, 1883.

NOTICE.

As we close our fiscal year July 31, 1883, we trust those who are indebted to us either in Book or Periodical Department, or both, will remit amount of indebtedness before that date.

CHARLES G. FISHER,
Superintendent and Treasurer,
Reformed Ch. Pub. Board.

Phila., July 23, 1883.

FOR SALE.

Bound volumes of "THE MESSENGER" from March, 1854, to December, 1878, are offered for sale. They are in good condition. For price, apply to

REFORMED CHURCH PUB BOARD,
907 Arch street, Phila.

FOR SALE.

A fine Cabinet Organ, of Loring and Blake's make, will be sold on reasonable terms for cash. Suitable for Parlor or Church. Its tone and volume are well spoken of by those who have knowledge of such instruments. Address,

REFORMED CHURCH PUBLICATION BOARD,
907 Arch street, Philadelphia.

PREMIUM TRACT No. 2.

"The Work of Missions in the Reformed Church in the U. S."

This Tract of four pages is now ready for distribution. It deserves a wide and liberal distribution throughout the whole Church. Pastors, Consistories, Sunday-schools, and Missionary societies will do well to order it in large quantities for general distribution.

It is to be had at the following rates:

1000 copies, cash net,	$5.00
100 "	55
12 "	10

Post paid. Orders filled promptly.

Address,
REFORMED CHURCH PUB. BOARD,
907 Arch St., Phila.

REQUISITES
FOR
PASTORS.

We call the attention of pastors to the following requisites, to be had at "Our Store," at the lowest *cash* prices:

Note Paper,
Sermon Paper,
Inks and Envelopes,
Stylographic Pens,
Scratch Tablets,
Certificates of Dismission,
Forms (*Pocket*) from **Order of Worship**
Muslin and Morocco.
Confirmation, Marriage
AND
Baptismal Certificates *of All Kinds.*
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

We solicit your orders for any of the above, which will be filled promptly.

REFORMED CHURCH PUB. BD.,
907 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

Business Department.

Rev. CHARLES G. FISHER,
Superintendent and Treasurer

TERMS OF THE MESSENGER:

$2.20 *a year, in advance*, postage included. Six copies to one address for one year, $11.00

No paper discontinued, except at the option of the publishers, unless orders are *sent direct to the Publication Office*, at least two weeks before the time subscribed for expires, and all arrearages are paid.

The publishers will not be responsible for notice given to an agent or postmaster.

When arrearages for more than a year are due, they are collected through a solicitor.

The date appended to the subscriber's name on the slip pasted on each paper, indicates the day and year to which he has paid.

Renewals should be made, if possible, before the date transpires. If two issues are allowed to be sent after that time, and a notice to discontinue is then received, the subscriber will be charged for the six months commenced.

☞ Remittances should be made by Check, Draft, Postal Money Order, or Registered Letter, and to be made payable to the order of the REFORMED CHURCH PUBLICATION BOARD.

☞ Should you remit, and on examining the label on your paper you do not find the proper credit given after two weeks have elapsed, please inform us by postal, so that any failure to reach us may be discovered, or any mistake or omission may be corrected.

☞ COMMUNICATIONS for the paper, to insure prompt insertion, should be addressed to "THE MESSENGER."

SUNDAY-SCHOOL
PERIODICALS.

Now is the time for orders for these essentials in properly conducting our Sunday-schools to be ordered for such, as after the rest of winter are about to open, to be sent in, as it is the beginning of a new quarter. "The Guardian," for teachers; "The Quarterly," for scholars; "Lesson Papers," advanced and primary; "The Child's Treasury," monthly and semi-monthly; and "Sunshine," are equal to any others of the kind, and at prices in keeping with their contents and appearance. The cheapest are not always the best. Specimen copies sent on application free of charge.

Superintendents are referred to the list of them to be found on another page, for prices, etc., etc.

We are also prepared to supply libraries for Sunday-schools, and can offer special inducement and rates to such as wish to supply themselves in this respect. Address

REF'D CH. PUB. BOARD,
907 Arch St. Phila.

THE NEW HYMN BOOK.

We offer it at the following prices:—

HYMNS FOR THE REFORMED CHURCH.
(New Hymn Book. Large Size.)

Roan Embossed, Plain,	$1.00
Roan Embossed, Gilt,	1.50
Imitation Turkey, Gilt,	2.00
Real Turkey, Gilt, or Antique,	3.50

FORMS AND HYMNS.

Roan Embossed, Plain,	$1.25
Roan Embossed, Gilt,	1.75
Imitation Turkey, Gilt,	3.00
Real Turkey, Gilt, or Antique,	4.00

ORDER OF WORSHIP AND HYMNS.

Roan Embossed, Plain,	$1.75
Roan Embossed, Gilt,	2.25
Imitation Turkey, Gilt,	3.25
Real Turkey, Gilt, or Antique,	4.50

HYMNS FOR THE REFORMED CHURCH.
(New.)
Small Size (Pocket). 32mo.

Roan Embossed, Plain,	$0.50
Roan Embossed, Gilt,	65
Imitation Turkey, Gilt,	1.00
Real Turkey, Gilt, Stiff or Limp,	1.75

Same, with Forms.

Roan Embossed, Plain,	65
Roan Embossed, Gilt,	90
Imitation Turkey, Gilt,	1.25
Real Turkey, Gilt, Stiff or Limp,	2.00

TUNES FOR WORSHIP. For the above.

☞ To be issued *as soon* as possible.

ALSO

FORMS—For Ministers and others.

Large Size, Muslin,	$0.40
Small " "	35
Morocco, Limp,	75

Usual Discount to parties ordering large quantities.

☞ Special rates for Introduction.

Also the following:

By Rev. J. H. Good, D. D.

REFORMED CHURCH HYMNALS WITH TUNES.

Small Print.

Roan Embossed,	$1.25
" " Gilt,	1.50
Imitation Turkey,	2.25
Real Turkey, Gilt,	3.25
Large Print, without Tunes.	
Muslin Embossed,	$ .75
Roan Embossed,	1.00
" " Gilt,	1.25
Imitation Turkey,	1.75
Real Turkey, Gilt,	2.50
Prayer Book and Aids to Private Devotions, postpaid,	$ .30
Church Members' Hand-Book, new, 176 pages, 50c.; per doz.,	5.00

And all the Publications of the German Publishing House, Cleveland, Ohio.

All of the above Books sent postage paid on receipt of the retail price, or by express, subject to discount.

Supplies for Sunday Schools.

LIBRARIES, REWARD CARDS, TICKETS, &c., &c., at as low prices as they can be purchased elsewhere, to be had at our store. We hope that those who are in need of such will give *our*—rather *their*—store the preference. Bear in mind *we* can furnish you with everything in this line at the same rates as they can be obtained anywhere else. Give us a trial!

Hymns & Music for Sunday Schools.

Hymns and Carols, by Miss Alice Nevin. $4.50 a dozen. Companion of praise, by Rev. Dr. Van Horne. $3.60 per doz. Song Treasury, by J. H. Kurzenknabe. $3.60 per doz. Silver Echoes, New, by J. H. Kurzenknabe. For Primary & Intermediate Classes, $2.40 per doz. Also all Music Books published at Publisher's prices. We solicit orders for any of the above, which will be promptly and satisfactory filled.

Order of Worship, Golden Censer, Catechisms in all styles of binding, and at all prices.

Supplies for our Ministers.

We can fill orders for Sermon, Note, Cap and Letter Paper, Envelopes, Inks, &c., &c., Scratch Tablets of all sizes, &c., at reasonable prices.

Also all orders for Miscellaneous Books at prices as *low as offered by any house in the trade.*

We respectfully solicit the patronage of the Church. Address

Reformed Church Pub. Board
907 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Miscellaneous.

ANGELS' WINGS.

Mrs. Mary Bradley.

When the summer days were warm, and sweet
With clover-bloom and ripening wheat,
We used to lie upon the grass,
Within the flickering shadows spread
By leafy branches overhead,
And watch the bright clouds slowly pass.

They were so white against the blue,
With such a glory streaming through
Their silver fleeces, we were sure
They must, at least, be angels' wings;
And the mere fancy of such things
Kept childish speech and conduct pure.

We dared not quarrel, when the skies,
For all we knew, were full of eyes
That watched to see if we were good;
And sometimes just the sight of one
White cloud illumined by the sun
Availed to check an angry mood.

Now we are women grown, and men,
That were but careless children then;
Wise in our realistic lore,
The shining mystery we explain—
Only a vapor born of rain!—
And dream of angels' wings no more.

But are we wiser, after all?
Haply the world-worn hearts recall,
With something like a thrill of dread,
What time the Master undefiled
"Set in their midst a little child,"
And what the words were that He said.

It might—we silently infer—
It might perhaps be easier
The kingdom of the Lord to win,
If still in far, blue summer skies
We felt the watching angel eyes
That kept our childish hearts from sin.

—*Century.*

Selections.

What we ought not to do, we should not ever think of doing.—*Epictetus.*

Write down the advice of him who loves you, though you like it not at present.

Fortune lost, nothing lost; *courage* lost, much lost; *honor* lost, more lost; *soul* lost, all lost.

Habits are soon assumed; but when we strive
To strip them off, 'tis being flayed alive.
—*W. Cowper.*

Life is not done, and our Christian character is not won, so long as God has anything left for us to suffer, or anything for us to do.

Wealth is like a viper, which is harmless if a man knows how to take hold of it; but if he does not, it will twine round his hand and bite him.—*St. Clement.*

I am not what I was; I am not what I would be; I am not what I should be; I am not what I shall be, but, "by the grace of God, I am what I am."—*John Newton.*

Then pealed the bells, more loud and deep,
"God is not dead; nor doth He sleep!
The Wrong shall fail, the Right prevail,
With peace on earth, good will to men!"
—*Longfellow.*

Herein lies a great truth. We are builders of our own characters. We have different positions, spheres, capacities, privileges, different work to do in the world, different temporal fabrics to raise; but we are all alike in this—all are architects of fate.—*J. F. W. Ware.*

I do wish that all tired people did but know the infinite rest there is in fencing off the six days from the seventh—in anchoring the business ships of our daily life as the Saturday draws to its close, leaving them to ride peacefully upon the flow or the ebb until Monday morning comes again.—*Anna Warner.*

Enjoy to-day the flowers that blow
Even though they fade amid their blowing;
Enough for you to calmly know
That God has other flowers in growing,
As fair as those so swiftly going.

Enjoy to-day the flowers that blow
Though you, too, fade amid their blowing;
Enough for you to calmly know
That God has other gardens growing,
And you to fairer blooms are going.

—*Wade Robinson.*

Science and Art.

It is reported that Mr. Mackay, the Californian millionaire, has bought for $550,000 the collection of pictures by ancient masters at Leigh Court, Somerset.

The national subscription in Greece for the erection of a marble statue of Mr. Gladstone in front of the University of Athens has, it is said, made satisfactory progress, and the work is now in hand.

A special train which left New York one day last week to carry a distinguished physician of New York to Montreal for consultation made the trip in less than eleven hours. At one time five consecutive miles were covered in four minutes—forty-eight seconds to the mile.

The greater portion of the philosophical, chemical, and astronomical apparatus of the celebrated Dr. Joseph Priestly, the discoverer of oxygen, have been sent by the family of his great-grandson, the late Dr. Joseph Priestly, of Northumberland, Pa., to the Smithsonian Institute, and will be prominently displayed in the grand national museum.

It has been observed by Swedish engineers that the quantity of phosphorus in the pig-iron manufactured with charcoal is larger than that in the ore and fluxes, even assuming that all of it had gone into the pig. Jansen found that when he melted ores in crucibles, the metal obtained ran lower in phosphorus than the pig obtained from the same ore. Sarnstron, in 1881, made some analyses of charcoal which seem to lead to the conclusion that the excess of phosphorus is due to that species of fuel.

While some repairs were being made recently at the Protestant Church of St. James, in Augsburg, several very beautiful large frescoes were discovered. They were hidden beneath coats of whitewash. Among the subjects of these frescoes are a figure of the Saviour, figures of St. James and St. Anthony, and the crowning of the Virgin. A stone inscription records that they were executed between 1480 and 1496. It is said that these newly discovered works are precious memorials and specimens of the early Suabian school.

A French paper gives some information about the submarine cables of the world. Nearly all the lines under the sea have been made by English workmen, bought with English money, and laid down by English engineers. The capital of the three companies reaching from London to the countries of the East represents more than 31,000 miles of submarine cables. The English companies own 13,000 miles against 10,000 miles owned by others of the cables between Europe and America. Not more than a tenth of the 12,000 miles of cable connecting Europe and Brazil with the West India Islands is owned outside of Great Britain.

Personal.

Chief Engineer W. A. Roebling, of the Brooklyn Bridge, has resigned his position on the ground that his services are no longer necessary. His resignation is to take effect July 31st, and has been accepted by the bridge trustees.

Rev. Thomas Nicholson Burke, better known as Father Burke, an Irish orator and Roman Catholic priest, died recently in the Tallaght Convent, near Dublin. In 1871 he visited this country and made a very extended lecturing and preaching tour.

Princess Victoria, eldest daughter of the Grand Duke of Hesse, was recently betrothed to her cousin, Prince Louis of Battenberg, who is a captain in the Hessian army and a lieutenant in the British navy. He served England last autumn in Egypt. It is expected that the betrothal of the Grand Duke himself to the Princess Beatrice will soon take place.

Enoch Pratt, of Baltimore, executed recently a deed of the property of the Pratt Free Library, on Mulberry street, to the city of Baltimore, and gave his check for $833,333.33, which will be invested in city bonds for the support of the library. The building is nearly completed, and the library will be ready for use as soon as the interior is made ready to receive it.

Lord Wolseley traveled in the Duke of Edinburgh's suite to the coronation of the Czar in his ordinary attire, and the astonishment of the Russians was intense when they learned that the quiet looking man in the gray ulster was the victor of Tel-el-Kebir. It seems to have been in the midst of so much splendor a capital advertisement. Like the Frenchman whose ribbonless buttonhole made him distinguished, Lord Wolseley's ulster marked him out for special observation where a blazing uniform would have been lost in a crowd of similar trappings.

Items of Interest.

The people of Zurich have by popular vote sanctioned a bill providing for the restoration of capital punishment.

Ratifications of a postal money order convention with Portugal, to take effect on July 1st, were exchanged on the 26th ult. in Washington.

The estimated population of Ireland at the middle of the year 1882 was 5,097,630. During that year 89,136 persons emigrated from Ireland.

Two Chicago girls tested their ability to hold their breath. One could not begin breathing again when she wished to, and was with difficulty resuscitated.

The Tennessee State Prison, with its convict labor, has been leased to the Tennessee Railroad and Coal and Iron Company for six years at $101,000 per annum.

The contract for engraving the new postal notes has been awarded recently to the Homer Lee Bank-Note Company, of New York. The contract is for four years from the 15th of August next.

It is officially reported that the cost of running the star routes in the Pacific section, comprising two-fifths of the United States, during the fiscal year about to end was 10 1-10 cents a mile, as against 15 1-10 cents a mile during the preceding fiscal year.

Lowndes, the English wheelman, has performed a remarkable feat by driving his three-wheeled velocipede ten miles in thirty-two minutes and a half. His performances will doubtless cause the tricycle to be regarded with greater favor than heretofore.

The Rev. Edward Judson, of New York, makes an appeal for $2,000 for the Berean Fresh Air and Cool Water Fund, under the supervision of Berean Baptist Church. This charity has been given by Mr. David Kinmouth a commodious house and grounds in Hamilton, N. Y., and $1,000 for the first year's expenses. Here 26 children will be cared for during the summer. About 100 children are to be distributed among farmers for a few weeks, and ice water fountains are to be erected in the tenement districts of this city by the same charity.

A physician says that it must not be assumed that, because there is more fresh and unbreathed air on the mountains or at the seaside, there need be no precautions. There are special exposures in these changes. The dampness of morning and night is often quite apparent, and flannel underclothing is needed. The crowding into smaller rooms gives less air space and tempts to open windows, which, however good, must not be situated as, through small openings, to pour a stream of air on the body when covered with perspiration. The beds in hotels are not infrequently damp, and many colds have their origin from them.

The Galveston *News* concludes an article on Texas horse thieves as follows:—"The *News* has nothing to say against that munificent spirit which was, at the last session of the Legislature, exhibited in the substantial contributions of cash for monuments, historical works, the university, colleges, and schools, but suggests that a small amount from the cash balance for protection of the sweating producer against these bands of horse-thieves should have first been allowed. The farmer is sometimes obliged to sell his cow to pay the tax on his stolen work-horse, and he has the right to ask that the tax be used to catch the thief rather than to build a monument."

The bathing master at Newport says that it is one thing to be able to wade out until the water touches the chin, and then swim quietly back to the beach with an occasional reassuring touch of a foot to the friendly bottom. It is quite another thing to make headway against a breaking sea, or to strike out calmly for shore when a boat upsets, or to keep a drowning person afloat until help comes. No one who hopes to make the accomplishment of service in the face of danger should be content with mere surface swimming in smooth water. The breaking of a chance wave in a face may easily disconcert one who is not used to it, and the only way to be a confident swimmer is to become indifferent to an occasional involuntary ducking.

The torrents of rain which have deluged Central Europe have done a great deal of damage to the vines and to what ought to be the ripening crops, and fears are entertained that if they continue a repetition of the floods of last September and October will occur. As this rain means snow at anything over 6,000 feet, the passes from Switzerland to Italy are by no means agreeable routes at the present, and travellers coming over the Simplon and the Splugen do not give very cheering accounts of their voyage. The weather is also keeping tourists away from the Engadine, on one side of Switzerland, and Chamouni on the other, and if it does not improve will probably keep the majority away altogether. Meanwhile, Lucerne is doing well, as people find it a pleasant stopping-place. Zurich is also crowded.

A correspondent of the London *News* writing on the cholera in Egypt says:—

I observe that the native Egyptian authorities and some of the English officers in the Khedive's service are in doubt as to the real nature of the epidemic which, having broken out at Damietta, has appeared in Mansourah and some of the intervening villages. By some the disease is called Asiatic cholera, by others "gastric fever." The published details of the symptoms are rather meagre, but from the particulars already made known I am inclined to believe that the Damietta outbreak is not one of cholera, but of a virulent form of fever which in some of its stages bears a close resemblance to it. It is worthy of note that the Egyptian epidemic cannot be accounted for by transfer or contagion from Bombay or Calcutta, the nurseries of cholera. It is true that sporadic cases occur in both cities all the year round, but in neither is there at present anything like an abnormal prevalence of the malady. If, as I suspect, the Egyptian cholera is nothing else but "choleraic fever," the necessity for quarantine regulations such as are supplied in the case of cholera will be removed. There is no reason whatever for supposing that this fever is contagious. The name "choleraic fever" was, for want of a better, invented in the Punjab two years ago, on the occasion of a frightful outbreak which in four months killed thousands of people in the native town of Lahore, and very nearly 12,000 of the 130,000 inhabitants of Amritsar. I was in the thick of it, and retain an unpleasantly vivid memory of the appearance and progress of the epidemic. In August and September, when the fever, which broke out in the middle of June, was nearly reaching its height, the city of Amritsar resembled a city of the dead. The hot, damp, heavy air smelled of disease and death; and the same description would apply to the provincial capital, Lahore. In Lahore city the mosques resounded with prayers for the Divine intervention, and the Hindu priests were repeating their mantras for the same desirable object; while in Amritsar—the holy city of the Sikhs—the gurus were reading the sacred "Granth" day and night, without intermission, one guru being always ready to take up the holy text at the point where his exhausted brother left off. Yet the Sikh ritual failed to accomplish its end; the epidemic increased rapidly in spite of all the prayers and all the incantations, and the cases, which in June were counted only by the score, rose to thousands in September and October. At the rate at which the people were dying, the largest city in the Punjab would have been depopulated in some three years' time. Cholera raged simultaneously with the fever. The cholera mortality was far less than the number of deaths from virulent fever. In Amritsar only 612 cholera cases occurred, as against the 12,000 fever cases. In Lahore the total cholera deaths were, in round numbers, 1,100 out of a population of 92,000. To the Egyptians, doubtless, it would be small comfort to know that in place of the dreaded cholera they had among them a disease even more deadly, or, at all events, more widespread. There would be little satisfaction in their having a choice of ropes to be hanged with. But as regards the world outside Egypt, there would be a vast relief in the assurance that, after all, it was not to be threatened with one of the most appalling scourges which have afflicted mankind. Indeed, even the Egyptians themselves might derive some consolation from the fact. For the history of the "choleraic fever" visitation in the Punjab proves clearly that the malady is completely preventible by sanitation. And, as I have already said, there was nothing to show that the Punjab outbreak was contagious. Perhaps the Siamese theory of the origin of the cholera may be as practically useful as any other. Cholera, according to this hypothesis, is produced by an exhalation from a fungus which springs from the poison of a snake, and the exhalation is "blown over the world by the snake-wind." However, the fact remains that everybody accepts the contagion theory of cholera."

Farm and Garden.

Major Rountree has a large fruit farm near New Orleans. He began setting his orange trees in 1873, and now has 7,200, of which 2,500 are the Mandarin. He sells 800 or 900 barrels of cucumbers, and 6,000 to 8,000 boxes of tomatoes annually. His forty acres of cabbages this year are covered with 170,000 heads. He also raises and sells strawberries, peaches, cauliflowers and grapes.

The destruction of ants in gardens and greenhouses, where boiling water cannot be poured on their haunts, may be easily effected by using picked bones, which will be soon covered with ants, which may be destroyed in hot water. Repeat the process, and the ants will soon be cleared out, if a number of bones are used. These may be placed in out-of-the-way spots where they will not be seen, but where the ants will soon find them.

Peppermint is grown for its essence chiefly in Western New York. Two-thirds of the supply comes from Wayne county, which produces sixty thousands pounds of oil yearly from three thousand acres. The harvest begins in August, and the first year's crop is the best. The mint is cut with a sickle, scythe or mowing machine, according to the fancy of the cultivator. After cutting, it is allowed to wither in the sun for five or six hours, and then raked into "cocks," where it remains a short time before being distilled.

Horses require water as much as do men, and should have it every half-dozen miles, if the weather is warm. If the horse is very much over-heated, just before coming to a watering-place, say a quarter of a mile or so before, "slow up" to a walk, and when you get where you can give the horse water he will be cooled off considerably; then, too, he should have his mouth sponged out and about a half bucketful of water. Nothing refreshes a tired, jaded horse so much as a drink of water, and if he has it at regular intervals he will keep up over a long distance. He can do much better for a whole day and over a long journey without food than without water. If this item of watering was more carefully attended to, we would hear of fewer cases of horses being overcome by the heat during the warm Summer months.

A Substitute for Paris Green.—The free and careless use of Paris green and other poisons for exterminating insects has frequently been deprecated. Many lives have been lost through the poisons which some gardener or farmer has scattered on his growing crops. Other means of destroying the farmer's pests have been found. We see it stated that S. R. Hart, of Brighton, N. Y., has used on his potato-vines *water impregnated with gas-tar*, with entire success. The directions given are as follows: Put two quarts of gas tar into a pail, fill the pail with water, stir it up well, and let the tar settle. Then sprinkle the vines with the water from a sprinkling pot. This has proved more effective than Paris green. It is also equally effective on currant-bushes, and, doubtless, will be alike effective on insects on trees. Gas-tar can be had for one dollar a barrel—enough for a township.

Books and Periodicals.

Pocket Series. Notes on the International Sunday-School Lessons, by Rev. R. R. Meredith. Published by the Congregational Publishing Society, Boston.

A convenient little book, with explanations of the Sunday-school Lessons, covering the quarter from July to September.

The Missionary Review. By Rev. R. G. Wilder, Princeton, N. J.

An independent periodical issued every two months, with statistics, notes and criticisms on the foreign mission work of the various churches. Current number July and August. $1.50 a year.

Door Yard Folks, and A Winter Garden. By Amanda B. Harris. Illustrated. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Price, $1.00.

In this handsome volume are bound together two distinct works, differing in subject, but yet akin in spirit, and exhibiting the same sympathetic love for nature in its various manifestations. In "Door Yard Folks" the author presents a series of agreeable and entertaining chats about the living things which are common to our country door yards—moles, toads, and squirrels; and adds to them brief chapters on fox, bird, and trout life, which are really fascinating. She tells us not only how these "folks" look, and how they live, but a great many curious anecdotes concerning their habits and peculiarities, gathered from observation. Each chapter is an interesting study in natural history.

In "A Winter Garden," Miss Harris gives her readers the results of a winter's study of buds—not rose buds, but the buds of maple, chestnut, cherry, and whatever else could be got at during the snowy season. The twigs bearing them were brought into the house, and by tender care and judicious coaxing, many of them threw out leaves and even blossoms. What she says, and the manner in which she says it, ought to set scores of girls and boys at work next winter in the same line of experiment. The instructions given are minute and clear, and there is no reason why any one who follows them should not be as successful as the author herself. The volume is well illustrated.

The North American Review for August opens with a very spirited discussion of the subject of "Moral Instruction in Public Schools," by the Rev. Dr. R. Heber Newton, who offers a practical scheme for conveying ethical instruction without reference to religious tenets, and the Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton, who maintains that the Bible must be made the basis of all moral teaching. Henry D. Lloyd exposes the tricks and frauds of speculation in grain, which operate to make bread dear, and maintains that they should be repressed by law, as being flagrantly in opposition to public policy. "Woman in Politics," by ex-Surgeon-General Wm. A. Hammond, is a caustic discussion of certain facts of nervous organization which in his opinion render the female sex unfitted for participation in public affairs. Hon. Francis A. Walker reviews "Henry George's Social Fallacies," criticising in particular his doctrines regarding land-tenure and rent. The evils resulting from "Crude Methods of Legislation," both national and state, are pointed out by Simon Sterne, who advocates the adoption of certain rules of legislative procedure which, in English practice, have been found to serve as an effectual barrier, both against lobbying and against the mischief of ill-considered law-making. Charles F. Wingate writes of "The Unsanitary Homes of the Rich," and there is a joint discussion of "Science and Power," by President Galusha Anderson and Thaddeus B. Wakeman. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York, and for sale by booksellers generally.

Lippincott's Magazine for August has a variety of articles especially suited to summer reading. The opening illustrated paper, "A Holiday on French Rivers," by Theodore Child, is an account of a boating excursion down the Yonne and the Seine to Rouen, and besides giving charming descriptions of the scenery and towns, contains much interesting information in regard to the inland navigation and commerce of Northern France. "A Moose-Hunt in the Ottawa Valley" will attract the attention of sportsmen, and be found entertaining by all who care to read about the deeds of adventure in the wilderness; and "A Day at Lake Tahoe," by John Vance Cheney, will appeal to all lovers of nature, comparatively few of whom have any knowledge of this wonderful sheet of water. An article which should be not only read but attentively considered is one on "Hydrophobia," by Dr. Charles W. Dulles, who exposes the prevalent misconceptions and exaggerations in regard to the disease, and shows that it is not only very rare, but is in many cases of a purely psychical nature and the result of fright. "The American Eagle in the Poets" is by Phil Robinson, the author of "Sinners and Saints," "Under the Sun," etc.; and "The Story of Hannah Lightfoot," a fair Quakeress whom George III. is said to have privately married in his youth, is by T. Fitzgerald Molloy, another well-known English writer. In a paper on "Governmental Engineers," Frank D. Y. Carpenter complains with much justice and force that the civil engineers employed by the Government receive no adequate recognition for their services, the military officers monopolizing the credit and prestige of public works which they neither devise nor execute.

It is hardly necessary to mention Miss Tincker's serial, "The Jewel in the Lotos," though the present instalment will be likely to excite a flutter among Roman Catholic readers. "The Soul-Sisters," by Charles Dunning, is an interesting story, extremely well written, and "The Idol and the Idolaters," is a piquant sketch satirizing American worshippers of the English nobility. Among the short papers in the "Monthly Gossip," an account of the "Economites," a flourishing community in Western Pennsylvania, deserves particular notice.

In keeping with its midsummer holiday character, the August Century contains an unusual number of short stories and striking illustrations, as well as poems and articles adapted to summer reading. The number offers, in addition to the most entertaining part yet given of Mr. Howells's "A Woman's Reason," the first part of a stirring romance called "The Bread-winners," which will run through six numbers of the magazine. Humor is the characteristic of the short stories, which comprise "The New Silk Dress Story," by James D. Hague; "The New Minister's Great Opportunity," by the author of "Eli" and "The Village Convict;" and another group of Joel Chandler Harris's "Nights with Uncle Remus."

The frontispiece, and an admirable essay by Henry James, have to do with the leading French novelist of the day—Alphonse Daudet—whom Mr. James places at the head of living writers of fiction. G. W. Prothero contributes an art essay, richly illustrated by engravings of ideal pictures and portraits, upon the works of "Mr. Watts at the Grosvenor Gallery." John Burroughs has an admiring and judicial word to say of "Carlyle," apropos of the reminiscences and letters, including those of Mrs. Carlyle.

"Bob White, the Game Bird of America," is the subject of the first illustrated article. It is by Prof. Alfred M. Mayer, of the Stevens Institute of Technology, who is also a "scientific" sportsman, and who gives practical suggestions for shooting "quail"—a misnomer, as the writer shows, for the bird which has acquired the popular and fitting name of Bob White. In "Under the Olives," Mrs. Bianciardi describes olive culture in Southern Europe, and gives interesting information regarding the successful efforts to grow olives in California. A humorously illustrated article is Robert Adams, Jr.'s description of "The Oldest Club in America," the Philadelphia Fishing Association, known as the State in Schuylkill, which resembles the London Beefsteak Club. In "The Present Condition of the Mission Indians in Southern California" (profusely illustrated), H. H. concludes her historical sketch of priestly devotion to the aborigines and of governmental neglect and injustice.

The poetry of the number includes five "Songs of the Sea," by different writers, accompanied by a full-page engraving, "The Rock in the Sea," by Elbridge Kingsley, which was drawn with the graver: two pages of "Love Poems by Louis Barnaval," edited by Charles de Kay; a page of "Poems," by Robert Underwood Johnson; "The Voice of D. G. R." (Daniel Gabriel Rossetti), by Edmund W. Gosse, and other poems.

"Topics of the Time" discusses "Caucus Reform," "Vicarious Benevolence," and "Vagrant Parsons." Among the "Open Letters" is a rejoinder to Oliver Johnson's letter in The Century for May, by Prof. Leonard Woolsey Bacon, who asks, "Did 'Abolition' Abolish?" The August "Bric-a-Brac" comprises an amusing satire, by Frank R. Stockton, on anonymous authorships, entitled "The Author of 'The Lion and the Lamb,'" and a variety of bright and humorous verses by H. C. Bunner, Walter Learned, Parmenas Mix, George A. Hibbard, and Frank Dempster Sherman.

Littell's Living Age. July 21, 1883. Contents: Frederic II. and Maria Theresa, Edinburgh Review; A Northman's Story, Longman's Magazine; The Responsibilities of Unbelief: a Conversation between Three Rationalists, by Vernon Lee, and Agnostic Morality, by Frances Power Cobbe, Contemporary Review; Reminiscences of Walter Savage Landor, by Lady Lytton Bulwer, Tinsley's Magazine; Rudder Grange, Saturday Review: Deer Antlers, County Gentleman; and the usual amount of poetry.

For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year) the subscription price ($8) is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4 00 monthlies or weeklies with the Living Age for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

Obituaries.

Died.—In Durham, on the 5th of July, Malinda E., wife of Hon. R. K. Bachman, aged 43 years, 7 months and 18 days.

Mrs. Bachman was a very faithful and consistent member of the Reformed Church of Durham, Bucks county, Pa. She was a kind and faithful wife and mother, an affectionate sister, a true friend, and very much beloved by the community in which she was so well known, of which positive evidence was given on the day of her burial, the attendance being very large, and much sympathy manifested and expressed. She suffered for nearly eight weeks, but was very submissive and resigned. Three weeks previous to her burial she desired to have the holy communion once more administered unto her, the congregation having celebrated it at that time. Being unable to come to the sanctuary, the matter was most cheerfully attended to in her room, and we are very grateful that we have good reason to believe that she was well prepared for the change which has taken place, and that all those with whom she was so intimately connected need not sorrow over her departure, like those that have no hope. She now sleeps in the Durham cemetery adjoining the church, awaiting the great resurrection morning.

"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep."

D. R.

Mrs. William Aughinbaugh, of Shippensburg, who died on Monday evening, July 2d, was born at Roxbury, Pa., on August 22, 1831.

Early in life she gave evidences of noble qualities of mind and heart.

Many were the friends of Mary Jane Taylor, and the dear friends of her girlhood remained so to the end of her useful life. Before she was married, she gave herself to Christ, and for a number of years lived a consistent member of the Methodist Church. On October 15th, 1854, at the age of twenty-three, she was married to Mr. Aughinbaugh, and for twenty-nine years she filled and magnified the honored positions of wife and mother. Two boys—Alfred and Eber—constitute the family, and never did a mother love her children with more devotion. The husband and sons remain, to love and cherish the hallowed memory of a true, Christian, self-sacrificing wife and mother.

In 1861 she, together with her husband, united with the Reformed Church, at Carlisle, Pa., under the pastorate of Rev. Dr. A. H. Kremer. In the following year they moved to Shippensburg, where they have since lived, and where the departed sister won and held the warmest esteem and friendship of nearly every family in town.

Mrs. Aughinbaugh was a positive woman. She was naturally kind, had a pleasant, genial disposition, and was never happier than when she was useful. As a member of the church, she was faithful, devoted and of an emotional temperament. Ever present unless sickness prevented, and often in great pain, and still present. She loved the house of God, and was a true, devoted member of the Reformed Church. She loved and studied the doctrines of her church, hence, was able to speak intelligently to others of the faith she possessed. She filled the position of President of the "Ladies' Mite Society" for a number of terms, during which time she was by no means a "figure-head." The Society passed and published in the Shippensburg *Chronicle*, from which this notice is taken, a series of resolutions in testimony of the faithfulness and efficiency of the deceased.

In her sad and early death, she is missed by many here, both by those with whom she worked and by those for whom she labored. She suffered severely, but died sweetly, and now is forever at rest. "God giveth His beloved sleep."

Religious Intelligence.

At Home.

Good advice was given to the graduating class at Allegheny Theological Seminary when Dr. Wilson said: "Young gentlemen, study Hebrew roots, pore over Greek verbs, read Latin, and, if you have time, translate ancient hieroglyphics; but I charge you when you go into the pulpit to preach the Gospel to use the plain Anglo-Saxon."

The Independent Presbyterian Church, Savannah, Ga., presents a singular anomaly among Presbyterian churches, being independent of the Presbytery and the General Assembly, and strictly congregational in its government, though the pastor, Rev. Dr. Axson, is a member of the Presbytery. The Church is very wealthy, and supports a missionary in China, besides contributing largely to Presbyterian funds. It was founded by the early settlers of Savannah 150 years ago, and is incorporated, so that it is likely to retain its independent character. Only one other Presbyterian church is found in Savannah, the "First Presbyterian Church," so called, though established comparatively recently, which is in connection with the Presbytery. The Rev. Mr. Jones, a young man of great abilities as a revivalist and preacher, though of limited education, having been formerly a mechanic, has been conducting revival services in the Methodist churches in Savannah with much success.

Rev. Philip Peltz, D. D., a prominent minister of the Reformed Dutch church, died at Coeymans, N. Y., June 26, in the sixtieth year of his age. His ministry began in 1851 in the pastorate of the united churches of Coeymans and New Baltimore. His subsequent charges were the Reformed churches of Coxsackie, Paterson, N. J., and New Paltz, N. Y., to the last of which he ministered for sixteen years, and till failing health made it necessary, in 1881, to resign the charge. Before going to New Paltz, in 1865, he filled with much ability and acceptance the office of secretary of the Reformed Church Board of Foreign Missions, and in 1877 he was a delegate to the Pan-Anglican Assembly of the Presbyterian church at Edinburgh. During his absence the disease of which he died, a form of spinal paralysis, manifested itself, gradually increasing in severity, and rendering him quite helpless for some three years before death released him from suffering. He was a man of strong powers, earnest piety, energetic and efficient in every good work, and wholly devoted to the service of the Master.

At a late weekly meeting of the Methodist pastors of New Orleans, La., the subject of extension of pastorate was discussed. Eleven points were made in favor of extending the time. 1. It would prevent us from losing many of our ministers who go to other churches rather than obey the iron rule to move at stated intervals. 2. Many excellent people would come to us, but dread this everlasting change of ministers. 3. It would be a great relief to the pastors themselves. Men must go, sick or well, living or dying, and cases have been known where wives, through packing and constant removal, have died by the way, unable to meet the strain. 4. It would save some tens of thousands of dollars. There is an expense to families not provided for, and this is a constant tax on the pastor. 5. It would insure better pastoral work. No one would go back to the two-year rule, and the people are as much opposed to frequent change as the pastor. 6. The preacher would have a chance to reap somewhat the fruit of his toil. 7. More extensive plans could be formed for church work. 8. It would promote the spiritual benefit of children. 9. It would promote the spiritual benefit of probationers. 10. Strong churches, as well as weak ones, demand it. Where a man has power and is forming plans, he knows best how to consummate them. 11. The missionary cause demands it. The temper of the meeting was in favor of a limit of time, but an extension from the three years' limit.

The Rev. Dr. Deems, of New York, says a good word for the charitable side of that apparently wicked city. While he does not believe that New York is an Eden, he insists that it is neither Sodom nor Gomorrah. Whenever distant readers hear of the badness of New York let them remember that there are men and women and children, by the hundreds and thousands, doing works of charity that have no memorial except in the thought of God. I have knowledge of twenty-three societies to relieve the poor, seventeen to help children, eleven asylums for the aged, three for women, three for the blind, three for deaf mutes, two for lunatics, one for inebriates and one for soldiers, besides fifty-two other benevolent societies, sustained by Israelites and Christians, not counting Bible societies, evangelical alliances, tract societies, temperance societies, Sunday-school societies, young men and young women's Christian associations, city missions, education societies, dispensaries, homes, hospitals and industrial schools for Christian workers and the great parent societies of the several churches. When you call this city "Bad New York," recollect these and the many thousands of individual charities daily dispensed. I know men who, through me, "do good by stealth and blush to find it fame." All this is in "bad New York."

Abroad.

The Russian Government proposes to appoint an Ambassador to the Vatican.

The Pope has summoned the French Bishops to come to Rome for the purpose of consulting with him in regard to the condition of the Church in France.

A writer in *The English Noncon formist* says that of the total of 3,000 students at Cambridge there are 300 Nonconformists, and of the 2,400 at Oxford there are 120, or 10 and 6 per cent. respectively.

The Metropolitan Tabernacle Baptist Church, in London, of which Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon is the pastor, has 5,621 members. There are 9 mission stations and 23 Sunday-schools connected with the church. There are in all 515 Sunday-school teachers and 6 548 Sunday-school scholars. Rev. Mr. Spurgeon became the pastor in 1854.

At the opening of a bazaar in the Bridgehouse Hotel, London Bridge, in aid of the fund for reducing the debt upon the Southwark Wesleyan Chapel, Long lane, S. E., the Rev. F. Crozier displayed a breastpin worn by John Wesley up to the time of his death. It then passed into the hands of Dr. Bunting, who gave it to Mr. Crozier. The breastpin was for sale.

There is now sitting at Cardinal Manning's house at Westminster a council of the Roman Catholic prelates of England, assembled for the purpose of revising the calendar of Saxon saints, and rearranging the national hagiology. It is perhaps a sign of tolerant times that several letters expressing sympathy with the object of the council have been received from clerical and lay members of other religious denominations.

At the recent meeting of the Synod of the Swiss Old Catholic Church Bishop Herzog gave a report on the condition of the Church. According to this report, in Aargau, Solothurn and Luzerne, the prospects are encouraging. In Geneva and Berne they are not discouraging, while in the Bernese Jura there is a very lamentable state of things, nearly every congregation in that district having gone back to Ultramontane Romanism. The Bishop's report was, however, received with great satisfaction.

The Church of England Cathedral, in Freetown, Sierre Leone, has its complement of churches and chapels; the college and seminaries and schools; its clergy and teachers; and a full half of the settled population is connected, at least nominally, with these churches, chapels, and schools. The Wesleyan Missionary Society divides the religious and educational work of the colony with the Church of England Society. There may be one or two other missionary societies operating, but if there are they are comparatively small. The Wesleyans have many fine chapels in the city, and at Fourah Bay a fine seminary and training institute, besides many schools. In fact, nearly the whole permanent population are members of the churches or chapels, of which there are, at the present, about three dozen; or are nominally connected therewith.

Some of the peculiar privileges belonging to the clergy of the Church of England, and some of the peculiar uses made of them, are continually coming to light. One of the most recent cases is that of the Vicar of Chart-Sutton, who let out the church-yard as a sheep pasture, then refused to allow a parishioner to beautify his family lot unless he would first pay a fee of about $8; and when the fee had been paid and nine shrubs set out, he demanded their removal on the ground that they were injurious to the sheep. Not long afterward the shrubs disappeared, but the vicar denied all knowledge of the matter until his warden confessed that they were removed by direct order of the vicar. The Archbishop of Canterbury was appealed to, but refused to interfere, as the church-yard was the vicar's freehold, and he had acted within his legal rights. The sum realized by the vicar for his sheep pasture was about $3.75 for the season. The wonders of the Establishment will never cease until it comes to a cessation itself; and in regard to that, many wise and pious Englishmen are beginning to say, "The sooner the better."

A remarkable scene was witnessed in the recent Assembly of the Irish Presbyterian Church. In the Assembly last year an order was passed prohibiting the use of instrumental music in all congregations under its care. Two congregations in the south declined to comply with this decision, and the Presbytery failed to enforce the Assembly's prohibition. Dr. Pettigrew, in the Assembly this year, moved that the Assembly appoint a commission, with full powers to deal with them. Rev. C. L. Morell moved an amendment declining to appoint the commission, or to take "any steps which would involve discipline, or the rending of the church." The discussion was continued for several hours, and the result was:—For the amendment, 320; against, 309—majority, 11; 237 ministers voted for the amendment, and 135 against, 83 elders for and 174 against. "A scene of the wildest enthusiasm ensued," says the *Northern Whig*. "Vociferous cheering was indulged in by both members of the Assembly and the general public. The ladies were as demonstrative in their display of satisfaction as even the most ardent of the clerical advocates of instrumental music. Many persons rose to their feet, and hats, handkerchiefs, and umbrellas were freely flung into the air, as if the owners cared little whether they should recover them again. Amidst the momentary enthusiasm with which the declaration of the vote was received, the expression of feeling which emanated from the non-instrumentalists was scarcely appreciable. Probably the shock of the sudden disappointment which they had just experienced suspended their powers of giving expression to dissent." Dr. Pettigrew protested on behalf of himself and all who might join with him. The Moderator said:—"Practically the whole thing ends at this mement; it is buried, and I hope it will have no resurrection. I think we should be most thankful."

"There is no gain "so certain as saving "what you have." Why then destroy valuable garments by using common and impure soaps upon them? Prof. Genth of the University of Pennsylvania, says: "I find the "Ivory to be a very "superior soap. It "gives a fine lather, "and it can safely be "used upon any fab-"ric."

COMFORT AND ECONOMY.

Vacations are hard on clothing. All experience associates hot weather with the national holiday. Thin clothing at small cost is at once a comfort and economy to Men and Boys seeking recreation in the country, or by the sea. Our stock of everything seasonable in clothing is best and biggest, and our prices absolutely the least.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL, S. E. COR. SIXTH AND MARKET.

Every Mail Order, whether for a yard of muslin or a wedding outfit, meets with the most careful, prompt and intelligent attention. Uniformly low prices are guaranteed to every purchaser

Strawbridge & Clothier Eighth & Market Sts. Philadelphia

McCALLUM, CREASE & SLOAN,

CALL ATTENTION TO THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

FINE CARPETINGS,

WHITE AND RED CHECK AND FANCY

MATTINGS,

ALSO, JOINTLESS MATTINGS IN PLAIN COLORS. RED, BLUE, OLD GOLD, OLIVE AND DRAB.

McCallum, Crease & Sloan,

1012 & 1014 CHESTNUT ST.

CARPET NOTICE

We invite buyers to call and examine our large stock of Carpeting before selecting elsewhere. Having many facilities for knowing beforehand what will be the prevailing tastes as to Patterns, Colorings, etc., we manufacture accordingly.

The Superior Wearing Quality of our own makes and our low prices ensure to purchasers from us full value in return for their money.

Our Special BARGAINS consist of Patterns not now making by us.

35 Patterns of our VELVETS - at $1.30 per yard
30 Patterns of our BODY BRUSSELS - at $1.25 per yard
35 Patterns of our TAPESTRY - at 85cts. per yard
(Same Quality of Tapestry sold elsewhere at $1.)
30 Patterns of our Extra-Super All-Wool INGRAINS, 75c. per yd.

ALL THE BARGAINS WE OFFERED LAST YEAR WERE EAGERLY BOUGHT.

Special Prices when furnishing Churches.

J. & J. DOBSON 809, 811 and 813 Chestnut St., Phila.

MAKE HENS LAY.

An English veterinary surgeon and chemist now traveling in this country, says that most of the horse and cattle powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint of food; sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. Send for circular.
L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

LEARY'S OLD BOOK STORE, Ninth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

THE TROY MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY
Clinton H. Meneely Bell Company,
TROY, N. Y.,
Manufacture a superior quality of **Bells**. Oldest Workmen. Greatest Experience. Largest Trade. Special attention given to **Church Bells**. Illustrated Catalogue mailed free.

MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY.
Favorably known to the public since 1826. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm and other bells; also Chimes and Peals
MENEELY & CO., WEST TROY, N. Y.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.
Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. FULLY WARRANTED. Catalogue sent Free.
VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

THE HORIZONTAL ICE CREAM FREEZER BEATS THE WORLD
C. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer,
(Send for Price List) 308 Market St. Philadelphia, Pa.
(2 to 40 Qts.) SAVES TIME, ICE, LABOR

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$65 A MONTH & BOARD for 3 live Young Men or Ladies, in each county. Address, P. W. ZEIGLER & Co., Philadelphia.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for COWGILL'S EMERGENCY CASE. 33 carefully selected remedies. Sudden ills are possible to all. Ought to be in every home and baggage. COWGILL & SON, Pharmacists, Dover, Delaware.

SUMMER MUSIC BOOKS FOR SUMMER RESORTS

Yes, it is undoubtedly a good plan to take with you to the summer home a well selected set of music books for singing and for playing.

For Singing, take:

GEMS OF ENGLISH SONG. ENLARGED EDITION
($2. boards, or $2.50 cloth), the best miscellaneous selection of popular songs, with accompaniment, extant.

MINSTREL SONGS, OLD AND NEW.
($2. boards, $2.50 cloth). Best and only collection of the world-wide, famous Plantation, Jubilee and Minstrel songs.

BEAUTIES OF SACRED SONG. ($2. Bds. $2.50 Cl.)
Admirable assemblage of the sweetest sacred lyrics. Piano or Organ accompaniment.

For Playing, take:

MUSICAL FAVORITE. ($2. Bds.; $2.50 Cl.)
New and very well chosen collection of Piano Pieces of medium difficulty.

GEMS OF STRAUSS, } Each $2. Bds.; $2.50
GEMS OF THE DANCE. } Cloth.
The very brightest piano music published. Descriptions of 30 other first-class collections sent on application.

In Press and Nearly Ready:

A Grand Book of WAR SONGS.
For Camp Fires, and all G. A. R. meetings. Look out for it!

Any book mailed, postpaid, for retail price.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
J. E. DITSON & CO., 1228 Chestnut St., Phila.

No Risk; Yet a Solid 10 per Cent
RARE CHANCE.
RAPID ACCUMULATION, NO HAZARD
Can Handle Sums, Large or Small.
Sold as English Consols or U. S. Bonds.
For Trustees, Guardians, Clergymen, Teachers.
A Golden Opportunity.
For Circular, address the
CENTRAL ILLINOIS FINANCIAL AGENCY, Jacksonville, Ill

7% NET Security three to six times the Loan without the Buildings. Interest Semi-Annual. Nothing ever been lost. Twenty-eighth year of residence and ninth in business. We advance interest and costs and collect in case of foreclosure without expense to the lender. Best of References. Send for particulars if you have money to loan.
D. S. B. JOHNSTON & SON, Negotiators of Mortgage Loans.
PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER. ST. PAUL, MINN.

THE ARCTIC KING Refrigerator

FARSON'S Refrigerators are extensively used in this and all European countries with Entire Satisfaction. A Great Variety of styles and sizes. Fine Walnut and Ash, with Porcelain Water Coolers for nursery and dining-room use. Large sizes for various purposes. Prices ranging from $4.50 to $50. Call and see them or send for Catalogue. E. S. FARSON, 220 Dock St., Philad'a.

IVINS, DIETZ & MAGEE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CARPETINGS,

OIL CLOTH,
WHITE CANTON MATTINGS,
FANCY
RED CHECK MATTINGS,
RUGS, MATS, &c.
No. 52 SOUTH SECOND STREET,
AND
NO. 43 STRAWBERRY STREET,
Above Chestnut,
PHILADELPHIA.
First Street West of Second.
☞ A full assortment of latest styles at low prices.

Cumberland Valley Railroad.

TIME TABLE.—MAY 21st, 1883.

Stations.	N. O. Exp.	Acc'm Train	Soth'n Mail	Phil. Exp.	Carl. Acc.*	Hb'g. Exp.
UP TRAINS.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.
Leave Baltimore	11 20	.....	7 35	10 50	.....	4 35
" Philadelphia..	11 20	4 30	7 40	11 05	.....	5 40
	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
" Harrisburg....	3 15	7 35	11 30	4 05	6 30	8 55
" Mechanicsb'g	3 38	8 04	11 50	4 30	7 00	9 20
" Carlisle.....	4 00	8 30	12 10	4 55	7 28	9 43
" Newville.....	4 23	8 55	12 36	5 20	.....	10 06
" Shippensburg	4 44	9 19	12 50	5 45	.....	10 32
Ar. Chambersb'g	5 07	9 45	1 08	6 08	.....	10 55
Lv. Chambersb'g	5 12	9 50	1 10	6 12	.....	P. M.
" Greencastle...	5 35	10 14	1 30	6 35	.....	.....
Ar. Hagerstown..	6 00	10 40	1 50	7 00	.....	A. M.†
Lv. Hagerstown..	A. M.	10 45	2 00	7 05	.....	6 05
Ar. Martinsburg..	DAILY	11 30	3 20	7 50	.....	6 45
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.

* On Saturdays this train will leave Harrisburg at 5 30 P. M.
† Monday Morning Accommodation.

Stations.	Hb'g. Exp.	Sat. Acc'n	Mail Train.	Phila. Exp.	Mail Exp.	N. Y. Exp.
DOWN TRAINS		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	
Lv. Martinsburg	.....	8 00	7 00	.....	3 00	DAILY
Ar. Hagerstown..	.....	8 50	7 54	.....	3 48	P. M.
Lv. Hagerstown..	.....	P. M.	8 00	11 50	3 55	9 05
" Greencastle....	.....	.....	8 26	12 15	4 23	9 25
Ar. Chambersb'g	A. M.	.....	8 50	12 38	4 50	9 45
Lv. Chambersb'g	4 30	Carl.	8 55	12 42	4 55	9 50
" Shippensburg	4 56	Acc'n	9 19	1 06	5 21	10 10
" Newville.....	5 18	A. M.	9 42	1 30	5 46	10 30
" Carlisle	5 42	7 30	10 06	1 58	6 15	10 50
" Mechanicsb'g	6 06	7 57	10 33	2 23	6 45	11 10
Ar. Harrisburg...	6 35	8 30	11 00	2 55	7 15	11 30
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Ar. Philadelphia	10 20	.....	3 15	7 25		2 55
" Baltimore.....	10 30	.....	.....	5 30	.....	.....
	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.		A. M.

C. V. R. R.—SOUTH PENN BRANCH.

Mixed Train	Mail Train		Mail Train	Mixed Train
A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.
9 50	6 05	Lve.....Chambersburg.....Arr	8 45	4 50
10 03	6 20	" .....Marion..... "	8 30	4 35
11 20	7 02	" .....Mercersburg..... "	7 45	3 10
12 00	7 25	" .....Loudon..... "	7 20	2 30
12 15	7 35	Arr.....Richmond..... "	7 10	2 15
P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.

J. F. BOYD, Superintendent.
A. H. M'CULLOH, General Ticket Agent.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE | The Family Wash Blue. For sale by Grocers. WILDERSPIN, Prop'r. 228 N. Second Street, Philad'a.

1883. 1883.

LESSON HELPS AND PERIODICALS FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS,

PUBLISHED BY THE
Reformed Church Publication Board,
REV. CHAS. G. FISHER, Superintendent,
907 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

GUARDIAN.

A monthly Magazine for Young Men and Women and for Sunday-school Teachers. The Sunday-school has a special Department, in which are the **Lessons and Comments**, or **Notes** for use of Teachers. A valuable assistant in the study and teaching of the Sunday-school Lessons from the Reformed standpoint.

Rev. J. H. DUBBS, D. D., Editor.

Single Copy $1.25 per year. Over 5 copies to one address, $1.00 per copy, one year.

SCHOLAR'S QUARTERLY.

The Sunday-school scholar's assistant in the study of the Lessons, containing the **Lessons and Comments**, or **Notes** for the Scholars. Issued Quarterly, four numbers a year.

One No., 5 cts. Single copy, one year, 20 cts. Over 5 copies to one address, 15 cts. each one year.

ADVANCED LESSON PAPER,

$7.80 a hundred, per year.

PRIMARY LESSON PAPER,

FOR THE SMALLER SCHOLARS. Illustrated. $7.80 a hundred, per year.

CHILD'S TREASURY,

An Illustrated Paper. Issued Monthly and Semi-Monthly.

ADAPTED TO THE WANTS OF ADVANCED SCHOLARS

Rev. R. L. GERHART, Editor.

Single copy, monthly, 25 cts. Semi-monthly, 40 cts. per year. Over 5 copies, to one address, monthly, 15 cts. a copy. Semi-monthly, 28 cts. a copy, per year.

SUNSHINE,

An Illustrated Paper for the Little Folks.

Issued Weekly, single copy, 35 cts. per year. Over 5 copies, 25 cts. a copy, per year.

All Subscriptions to be Paid in Advance.
ALL SENT POSTAGE PAID.
Specimen Copies Sent on Application.

General News.

HOME.

Strike of the Telegraph Operators.

On Thursday last at 12 o'clock the Telegraph Operators all over the country left their instruments. The difficulty has been brewing for sometime.

Immediately after going out on strike the operators in this city proceeded in a body from their respective offices to the hall at the southeast corner of Eighth and Walnut streets, where by a preconcerted plan, they went into secret session. The first business transacted was to order the issuance of the following detailed statement of their grievances:

The following is an official statement from the Executive Officers of the Brotherhood of Telegraphers, concerning the difficulties existing between the telegraph companies and their employes. This statement is furnished to the press in order that the public may not be deceived by unathorized statements which may emanate from irresponsible parties:—

On Monday, July 16, the Executive Board of the Brotherhood of Telegraphers of the United States and Canada, presented to the Executive Officers of the several Commercial Telegraph Companies of the United States and Canada, a memorial placing before the companies the grievance of the operators and employes generally, and petitioning for the redress of the same. The Companies to whom the memorial was presented, embrace the following:—In Canada, The Great Northwestern and Mutual Union. In the United States, The Western Union, Mutual Union, American Rapid, Baltimore and Ohio (Commercial), New York American District, and the New York Mutual District Telegraph Companies; also The Metropolitan Telephone Company of New York and The Chicago Telephone Company of Chicago.

The bills of grievances are as follows:

Section 1. Believing that man's physical and mental welfare requires that at least one day in seven be accorded him for rest and recreation, we ask for the total abolition of Sunday work as a compulsory duty, unless compensated as extra service.

Section 2. That eight hours shall constitute a regular day's work, and seven hours a regular night's work, and that both sexes shall receive equal pay for equal work.

Section 3. That a universal increase of 15 per cent. on all salaries paid shall now be petitioned for.

The memorial of the Canadian Commercial telegraph employes is identical with that presented by the American employes, with the exceptions of Section 1; which asks for a fixed compensation for Sunday work of 40 cents per hour, and Section 3, that salaries now paid shall be increased according to the following schedule.—Employes now receiving $65 per month and upwards, 10 per cent. increase; employes receiving from $45 to $65 per month, 15 per cent. increase; employes receiving $35 to $45 per month, 20 per cent. increase; and that the lowest salary paid shall be $35 per month. This applies to all practical telegraphic employes, such as operators, clerks, and linemen.

The companies profess to be able to fill the places of the strikers, but have issued notices that they will receive dispatches without any guarantee of the usual prompt delivery.

The strike as we go to press still continues.

Another Boiler Disaster.

Reading, Pa., July 17.—The eight boilers of the anthracite furnace, owned by the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company and operated by W. M. Kauffman & Co., at Kutztown, this county, exploded with a terrific noise at 4 o'clock this morning.

The preparations had been made for casting, and nearly all the employes were outside the building taking a brief rest before tapping the furnace, when the explosion occurred. Large pieces of boiler were hurled a great distance, and the portions not blown away were thrown in great confusion on top of each other and lay among the debris of stone and shattered timbers. The engine and boiler-house were entirely demolished. The iron smokestack, 65 feet high fell upon the roof of the casting-house and mashed the building, including the stone walls, excepting one end.

Accident to Chief Justice Waite.

News was received at department headquarters at St. Paul yesterday from General Terry, who is with General Sherman's party in Montana, that Chief Justice Waite was thrown from his horse while going from Livingstone, M. T., to Yellowstone. He received painful but not serious injuries, which will prevent his proceeding with the party according to programme. Judge Waite will return to Fort Snelling.

Crook and the Indians.

San Francisco, July 19.—Governor Tritle, of Arizona, in an interview on the subject of General Crook's Apache policy, said:—"The Apaches are committing further depredations, the responsibility of which cannot be fixed on any individual."

Large Fire in Brooklyn, N. Y.

New York, July 19.—A large fire is now raging on the Brooklyn side of the East river, and it is believed to be in Harbeck's storehouses. Two barks have been towed into East river by tugs, but both are burning furiously and it looks as if they would have to be scuttled or burn to the water's edge.

Large Fire in New York.

New York, July 22.—The five upper stories of the Munro Publication Building, eight stories high, Nos. 17 to 27 Vandewater street, were gutted by fire this afternoon. The floors below were flooded with water, and every tenant suffered more or less. The total loss will not fall short of $300,000.

The South Bethlehem Strikers.

Easton, July 17.—The strikers at the Bethlehem Iron Works now say that the difficulty will ultimately result in the recognition of the Amalgamated Association by the officials of the Company. They also say that as soon as money is needed they can reckon on a check for $10,000 from the West.

Power of the Wind.

Milwaukee, Mis., July 17.—A severe storm struck this city and vicinity yesterday afternoon About a dozen frame residences in the outskirts were damaged and one was blown over. Fences and trees were blown down, and several buildings were struck by lightning. A house and barn in the outskirts were struck, and consumed by fire. Some damage was caused by the flooding of cellars.

A Cyclone in Indiana.

Cincinnati, July 17.—A despatch to the *Commercial Gazette*, from Noblesville, Ind., says: A cyclone last evening demolished Loflin & Eaven's large pork packing establishment, carried away the cupola of the Presbyterian church, and unroofed several business buildings.

Train Caught in a Tornado.

Milwaukee, July 22.—A train on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad was caught in a tornado yesterday afternoon fifteen miles south of Green Bay and nearly wrecked.

"REX MAGNUS."

Unfailing Success of

THE HUMISTON FOOD PRESERVATIVE.

Report of Prof. Samuel W. Johnson of Yale College.

"My tests of 35 days in daily mean temperature of 70°, on meats, &c., bought in open market have certainly been severe and, I am satisfied that the different brands of Rex Magnus, The Humiston Food Preservative, with which I have experimented,

Have Accomplished all Claimed for Them.

So far as I have yet learned, *they are the only preparations that are effective, and at the same time practicable*, for domestic use. At the banquet on "treated" meats at New Haven House *I could not distinguish between those which had been sixteen days in my laboratory and those newly taken from the refrigerator of the hotel.* The oysters were perfectly palatable and fresh to my taste, and better, as it happened, than those served at the same time, which were recently taken from the shell. The roast beef, steak, chicken, turkey and quail, *were all as good as I have ever eaten.*"

Safe, Tasteless, Pure.

Rex Magnus is *safe, tasteless, pure*, and Prof. Johnson adds in his report, "I should anticipate *no ill results* from its use and consider it *less harmful than common salt.*"

It is a perfect substitute for ice, heat, sugar, salt or alcohol in preserving food, and retaining its natural flavor and sweetness—regardless of climates and seasons.

How to Get It.

All druggists and grocers keep it. Samples sent postpaid on receipt of price, except Aqua-Vitae and Anti-Ferment which are put up in bottles. "Viandine," for meats, poultry, &c., 50 cts. per lb. "Ocean Wave," for oysters, lobsters, &c., 50 cts. "Pearl," for cream, $1 00. "Snow Flake," for milk, butter, &c., 50 cts. "Queen" for eggs, $1.00. "Aqua Vitae," for fluid extracts, &c., $1.00. "Anti-Ferment," "Anti-Fly," and "Anti-Mold" 50 cts. per lb. each. Mention this paper.

Put up in 1 lb. and 5 lb. can and in 25 lb. boxes.

THE HUMISTON FOOD PRESERVING CO.,
72 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

FOREIGN.

A Mexican Insult.

Galveston July 18.—A special despatch to the *News* from Laredo says:—Dr Campbell, the American Consul at Monterey, arrived in Laredo on the 15th inst., leaving the consulate in charge of the Rev. Mr. Shaw. Yesterday depatches were received addressed officially to Consul Campbell, notifying him that on Monday night the American Consul's office was entered by a mob of Mexicans, and that Mr. Shaw was attacked and beaten nearly to death.

Cholera in Egypt.

Alexandria, July 18.—The reports of the deaths from cholera yesterday are as follows:—At Damietta, 18; at Mansurah, 45; at Menzaleh, 42; at Samanoud, 22; at Chobor, 11; at Chirbin, 6; and at Talka, 6.

Cairo, July 22.—The number of deaths from cholera in this city on Saturday, numbered 361.

Yellow Fever in Havana.

Havana, July 21.—There were 39 deaths from yellow fever in Havana during the week ended to-day. The butcher and a coal passer on the steamer City of Washington died to-day from the fever. One of the two sick passengers removed from that steamer is General E. O. C. Ord, who is dangerously ill. General Ord, with others down with the fever, has been placed in a good private hospital.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Wholesale Prices.

MONDAY, July 23, 1883.

COTTON.—Small sales to spinners on a basis of 10½c. for middling; 10c. for low middling, and 8¼c. for good ordinary. Receipts: Net, none; gross, 68 bales. Exports to Great Britain, 1084 bales.

FLOUR.—We quote super at $3 25@3.62; winter extras at $3.75@4.25; Pennsylvania family, $4.90@5.20; Ohio and Indiana do. at $5.50@6; St. Louis and Southern Illinois do. at $5.50@6 25; winter patent at $6@6.75; Minnesota clears at $4.65@4.75 for old stock, and at $5@5.75 for fresh ground; do. straight at $5.75@6, and do. patent at $6.50@7.25, chiefly $6.50@7. Rye Flour was dull and unchanged. We quote at $3 25@3 50, as to quality.

WHEAT.—Sales of 500 bushels damp new on dock at $1.08; 3000 bushels No. 2 red in export elevator at $1.18; 10,000 bushels No. 2 red September at $1.19½; 5000 bushels do. do. at $1.19⅝, and 15.000 bushels do October at $1.21, closing as follows: No. 2 red July, $1.18 bid and $1.19¼ asked; do. August, $1.18 bid and $1.18¾ asked; do. September, $1.19½ bid and $1.19¾ asked; do. October, $1.20⅜ bid and $1.21¼ asked.

CORN.—Sales of 600 bushels hot at 56c.; 600 bushels No. 3 mixed in grain depot at 60c.; 600 bushels steamer yellow in grain depot at 65½c.; 1200 bushels high sail mixed in grain depot at 63c., 1200 bushels sail yellow on track at 66@66½c., and 5000 bushels sail mixed September at 62½c., closing as follows: Sail mixed July, 60c. bid and 61c. asked; do. August, 60¾c. bid and 61¼c asked; do. September, 62½c. bid and 62¾c. asked; do. October, 63¼c. bid and 63¾c. asked.

OATS.—Sales of 1 car No. 3 mixed at 40¼c.; 2 cars No. 3 white at 42¼c.; 2 cars No. 2 white short storage at 42¾c.; 10 cars do. do. regular early at 43c., and 5 cars do. do. later at 43⅛@43½c. Futures were quiet and steady for all months except July, which advanced fully ½c. Closing rates were as follows: No. 2 white July, 43c. bid and 44c. asked; August, 39½c. bid and 40¼c. asked; September, 37¼c bid and 38½c. asked; October, 37¼c. bid and 38½c. asked.

REFINED SUGARS were inactive and easier. We quote: Powdered at 9¼c.; granulated at 8 15-16@9c.; crystal A at 8¾c., and confectioners' A at 8½c.

PROVISIONS.—We quote Mess Pork at $16.75@17.50; shoulders in salt, 7⅛@7¾c.; do. smoked, 8¼@8¾c.; pickled shoulders, 7¾@8c.; do, smoked, 9@9¼c.; pickled bellies, 10½c.; smoked salt bellies. 11⅛@12c. Loose butchers' Lard, 8¼@8½c; prime steam do., $9.50; city refined do., 10@10¼c. City tallow in hhds., 7¼c.; Beef hams, $30@31; Smoked Beef, 20@22c.; sweet pickled hams, 11½@12¼c.; smoked Hams, 13¼@14½c. Extra India Mess Beef, in tierces, at $20@21; city family do. in barrels at $14.50@15; do. packed at $13.50@14.

BUTTER.—We quote Pennsylvania and Western fresh creamery extras at 21@23c.; do. firsts, 19@20c.; imitation creamery, 15@18c.; Western dairy extras, 16@17c.; common shipping grades, 8@10c., as to quality. Prints, fancy, 25@28c.; good to choice, 22@25c; fair, 17@20c.

CHEESE.—Quotations were: New York full cream choice at 10¾@11c.; do. fair to good, 10@10¾c; Ohio flat fine, 8¼@9c.; fair to good, 7¾@8¼c.; do. poor and heated, 4½@7c.; Pennsylvania part skims. prime to fancy, 5@6c.; do. fair to prime, 4@5c.; do. skims, 1@4c., as to quality.

EGGS.—On the street the market was firm under light supplies and a better inquiry. Nearby extras sold at 19½@20c., and Western do. at 18½@19c.

PETROLEUM was in good export demand and ½c. higher, viz: 7@7¼c., as to test, for refined in barrels. Cases were firmly held at 9c.

HAY AND STRAW.—Hay was in moderate supply, and with a fair inquiry ruled steady at $14@15 for choice; $12@13 for No. 2, and $9@11 for inferior. Rye Straw was quiet but firm at $11.

SEEDS.—Timothy was inactive and nominal at $1.80@1.90 ℔ bushel. Flax was scarce and firm at $1.55 ℔ bushel.

FEED.—Sales of 4 cars common and ordinary winter spot at $15@15.37½c.; 2 cars good and choice do. spot at $15 50@15.75; 1 car fancy do. spot at $16, and 1 car choice red Middlings spot at $19 ℔ ton.

8 acres of John Wanamaker General Store near New City Hall Philadelphia!

THE SUMMER ISSUE OF *STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER'S QUARTERLY*, just out, is a splendid number. Every page is of interest to the ladies. New fancy work designs and stitches; instructions in amateur art, and how to adorn the person and decorate the home; a pretty piece of new vocal music; and the Summer Fashions in every department of Dry Goods fully illustrated. Price, 15 cents. Get a copy from your Newsdealer, or send to STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Philadelphia, Pa.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of lowest, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE
The BEST COMPOUND *EVER INVENTED FOR* WASHING CLOTHING,
and everything else, in Hard or Soft Water, without danger to fabric or hands.
Saves Labor, Time, and Soap, amazingly, and is of great value to housekeepers. Sold by all Grocers—but see that vile Counterfeits are not urged upon you. PEARLINE is the only safe article, and always bears the name of JAMES PYLE, New York.

PARLOR ORGAN FREE!
To all who order three Parlor Organs, besides a Handsome Profit of $1.50 in cash. Are you about to purchase a Parlor Organ? If so, here is a Rare Opportunity. If you are out of employment, by a little energy, snap and enterprise on your part, you can Grasp a Handsome Income. Full Particulars Sent Free. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

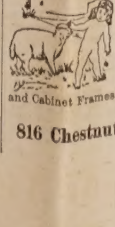
THE CREAM OF ALL BOOKS OF ADVENTURE.
PIONEER HEROES AND DARING DEEDS.
The thrilling adventures of all the hero-explorers and fighters with Indians, guiaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of DeSoto, LaSalle, Standish, Boone, Kenton, Brady, Crockett, Bowie, Houston, Carson, Custer, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Gens. Miles and Crook, great Indian Chiefs and scores of others. BORDERLESTY ILLUSTRATED with 175 fine engravings. AGENTS WANTED. Low priced and beats anything to sell.

TWO FEMALE TEACHERS WANTED
In Allentown Female College, one of *English Branches*, and one of *Drawing* and *Painting*, with *French*. Address, REV. W. E. KREBS, Pres., Allentown, Pa.

RIGGS & BROTHER
AMERICAN WATCHES
221 WALNUT, COR. DOCK ST.
PHILADELPHIA.
CHEAPEST AND BEST ADJUSTED
A KEY THAT WILL WIND ANY WATCH SOLD by Watchmakers. By mail, 25c. Circulars free. J. S. BIRCH & CO., 38 Dey St., N.Y.
AND NOT Wear Out.

1713 SPRUCE Street., Philadelphia, Pa.
Young Ladies' Institute. A few family pupils are received. 29th year opens Sept. 26th.
REV. E. H. SUPPLEE, M. A. } PRINCIPALS.
MRS. E. H. SUPPLEE, }

PRESS, TYPE, CHROMO CARDS, Scrap-Book Pictures. Send for price lists. M. DUNN, 2104 Orkney St., Philadelphia, Pa.



"The House of Commons," with 350 Portraits—a new facsimile picture in colors; "The Fisherman's Daughter," after Bouguereau, also now: "The Gleaners," etching after Millet, companion to "The Angelus," and other new and important etchings; "The Jersey Family," a fine centre-piece to the so well known pictures "Jerseys" and "Alderneys." Paintings, Mirrors, all the celebrated Rogers' Groups, (prices of the latter from $10 to $25.) Exquisite Picture Frames, New Card and Cabinet Frames from Vienna and Paris.

816 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

AN ANONYMOUS SERIAL STORY,
THE BREAD-WINNERS,
Begins in the August number of THE CENTURY MAGAZINE. The scene is laid in one of the western lake cities, before and during the great Labor Riots. The story is full of action, and abounds in local descriptions and social studies, which heighten the interest and continually pique curiosity as to its authorship. As in former years, this number is called
THE MIDSUMMER
HOLIDAY CENTURY.
It contains richly illustrated articles, short stories, sketches, poems, and breezy out-of-door papers specially adapted to the summer season.

One of its features is a handsomely illustrated article on "Bob White, the Game Bird of America," by Prof. Alfred M. Mayer, a scientific sportsman, who gives practical suggestions for shooting quail. Joel Chandler Harris contributes another group of his "Nights with Uncle Remus," H. H. one of her profusely illustrated articles on "Southern California Missions," and W. D. Howells offers the most entertaining chapters yet given of "A Woman's Reason." "The Silk Dress Story" and "The New Minister's Great Opportunity" are two short stories of a humorous character. John Burroughs writes with vigor and charm about the Carlyles, and Henry James has an admirable essay on the leading French novelist of the day—Alphouse Daudet, of whom a full-page portrait is given. There are also illustrated articles upon the works of "Mr. Watts at the Grosvenor Gallery," "The Oldest Club in America," etc., etc., etc.

For sale by all book-sellers and news-dealers, price, 35 cents. In no other shape can so much entertaining reading matter with such beautiful engravings, be had for the price Persons who are not regular readers of THE CENTURY should not fail to see this special number.

THE CENTURY CO. NEW YORK.

THE UNION TRUST COMPANY,
Nos. 611 & 613 CHESTNUT STREET.
CAPITAL, $1,000,000
CHARTER PERPETUAL.
Acts as Executor, Administrator, Assignee, Receiver, Guardian, Attorney, Agent, Trustee and Committee, alone or in connection with an individual appointee, takes charge of the property of absentees and non-residents, collects and remits income promptly, and discharges faithfully the duties of every fiduciary trust and agency known to the law.

Burglar Proof Safes and Boxes (having chrome steel doors) to rent at $7 to $60 per annum in their new and elegant chrome steel.

FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS, protected by Hall's Celebrated Time and Burglar-proof Bank Locks.

Wills kept in vaults without charge.

Bonds, Stocks, Plate and all valuables securely kept under guarantee at moderate charges.

Car Trusts and other approved securities for sale.

Interest allowed on Moneys deposited for definite periods or on ten days' notice.

JAMES LONG, President.
HIESTER CLYMER, Vice President.
MAHLON S. STOKES, Treasurer.
FRANCIS BACON, Sec'y and Trust Officer.

DIRECTORS.

JAMES LONG, ALFRED S. GILLETT, Hon. ALLISON WHITE, Dr. C. P. TURNER, D. R. PATTERSON, JOHN T. MONROE, JOS. I. KEEFE, THOS. R. PATTON, W. J. NEAD, JAS. S. MARTIN, Dr. D. RAE, HENRY B. HOUSTON, JOHN G. READING, Hon. T. F. RANDOLPH, Morristown, N. J.; Hon. T. F. BAYARD, Wilmington, Del.; Dr. GEO. W. REILEY, Harrisburg, Hon. J. S. AFRICA, Huntington; Hon. H. CLYMER, Reading; HENRY S. ECKERT, Reading; EDMUND S. DOTY, Mifflintown; Hon. R. E. MONAGHAN, West Chester; Gen. W. W. H. DAVIS, Doylestown; CHAS. W. COOPER, Allentown.

PENN MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE CO.
No. 921 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.
ASSETS.....$7 750,000
SURPLUS.....1 750,000
AMUEL C[illegible], Pres.
PURELY MUTUAL.
Dividends annually. Policies non-forfeiting for their value. Endowment policies issued at life rates. Agents wanted.
Apply to H. S. STEPHENS, Vice-President.

ORGANS FREE To all who order three Parlor Organs, besides a Handsome Profit of $1 50 in cash. Are you about to purchase a Parlor Organ? If so, here is a Rare Opportunity. If you are out of employment, by a little energy, snap and enterprise on your part, you can Grasp a Handsome Idcome. Full Particulars, with Illustrated Catalogues, FREE. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

THE CELESTIAL SYMBOL INTERPRETED
"The Sun of Righteousness Shall Arise With Healing in his Wings."—MALACHI.
The Natural Wonders and Spiritual Teachings of the SUN unfolded and explained, and the beautiful Analogies between the Sun of Nature and the Sun of Righteousness clearly traced out. A new work by Rev. H. W. Morris, D. D. Full of Inspiration, Able, Earnest, Brilliant, Devout. More interesting than Romance. AGENTS WANTED NOW. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

THEOLOGICAL BOOK STORE
H. B. GARNER, Formerly Smith, English & Co. 710 Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WE WANT 1000 more BOOK AGENTS
For Gen. DODGE'S & Gen. SHERMAN'S Brand New Book
THIRTY-THREE YEARS AMONG
OUR WILD INDIANS.
Introduction by *Gen. Sherman.* Superb Illustrations. This great work was subscribed for by Chester A. Arthur, Gen. Grant and *hundreds of eminent men*, and is indorsed as the most Valuable and Thrilling book *ever written.* It Sells *like wildfire*, and is the grandest chance to coin money *ever offered to Agents.* Send for Circulars. *Extra Terms.* Specimen Plate, etc., *all free to* A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

LANDRETH'S SEEDS
THE BEST. DAVID LANDRETH AND SONS, 21 and 23 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

Allentown Female College
Next Session begins Monday, Sept. 3, 1883.
Academic and Collegiate Departments; full course of study; French and German; Drawing and Painting; Music (piano, organ, voice, and harmony); government parental; location one of the most healthful and beautiful. For particulars address the President, Rev. W. E. KREBS, A. M. Allentown, Pa.

THE LARGEST STOCK.
—OF—
DRESS TRIMMINGS.
IN PHILADELPHIA.
mmm
mmmmmm
mmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
BEE-HIVE STORES.
PARTRIDGE AND RICHARDSON
EIGHTH STREET above MARKET, PHILA.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?
THE OLD ADAGE, THAT "AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION IS WORTH A POUND OF CURE," WAS NEVER MORE APTLY ILLUSTRATED THAN BY HIM WHO TAKES HIS DOSE OF TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT BEFORE THE MORNING MEAL. FOR IT NOT ONLY GENTLY REGULATES AND PURIFIES THE SYSTEM, BUT IS A PROTECTION AGAINST DISEASE, WHICH NO ONE OUGHT TO DISREGARD. ALL DRUGGISTS HAVE IT.

AMOS HILLBORN & CO.,
FURNITURE, MATTRESS, FEATHERS and BEDDING.
WAREROOMS: 21, 23 and 25 N. Tenth St., And 913 & 914 Race St. PHILADELPHIA.

VERY LARGE STOCK OF BEAUTIFUL
CHAMBER SUITS.
Beds, Bolsters, Pillows, Counterpanes, Comfortables, Blankets, Quilts.

Established 1780. Catalogues furnished.

No. 3 Pulpit Suit. Terry #1067; Plush $110.

SHAW, APPLIN & CO.,
Parlor, Church and Lodge Furniture
27 Sudbury Street. Boston. Mass.

MASON & HAMLIN
ORGANS ARE CERTAINLY BEST
having been so decreed at every Great World's Industrial Competition for Sixteen Years; *no other American organs having been found equal at any.* Also considering quality, cheapest. Style 109; 3¼ octaves, sufficient compass and power for the full parts of popular sacred and secular music in schools or families, at only $23. One hundred other styles at $30, $37, $66, $72, $78, $83, $108, $114 to $600 and up. *The larger styles are not merely* UNEQUALED *but wholly* UNRIVALED *by any other organs.* For cash, easy payments or rented. New illustrated Catalogue free.
The MASON AND HAMLIN Organ and Piano Co., 154 Tremont St., Boston; 46 E. 14th St. (Union Square). New York; 149 Wabash Ave., Chicago

You will find upon examination that the stock of Pianos and Organs equals in variety, that of all the other houses in the city combined, and at prices much lower.

Having the sole Agency of several of the leading makers, I am enabled to offer an assortment of instruments that cannot be found elsewhere.

My "One Price System" enables me to sell Pianos and Organs at one uniform price, hence a child can deal as safely as the sharpest buyer, every instrument being plainly marked with its exact and only selling price.

C. J. HEPPE,
One-Price Piano and Organ Depot,
COR. 6th AND THOMPSON STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.